THE GREATEST
National Weekly
Newspaper
IN THE
UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION
OVER
200,000
EACH WEEK
SAMPLE COPIES
SENT FREE
TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1910. SEVENTY-FIFTH YEAR. NO. 13.

At Odds With The Regent

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON

COPYRIGHT 1900, BY J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO.

CHAPTER I.

An Encounter With Cartouche.

Night had already come as I drew y cloak more closely about me and epped forth into the street. I had ngered long over my meal, as a man ill who has been alone all the day nd sees little chance of companion- ip before him. For in all the city knew no one, and there seemed small ospect of the night bringing any en- yment with it. I turned to the ft, away from that dingy house in e Rue Bailleul, which was the only ome I had thus far found in Paris, etermined to forget, for a time at ast, its narrow entrance leading to e dirty interior court, where a thou- nd odors struggled ceaselessly for astery; the dark staircase mounting eeply upward, and the close little om, which a single week's occu- ncy had sufficed to render loath- me to me. Ah! it was different om the wide, sweet valley of the oire.

At the outset of my career in Paris had been confronted by a problem hich demanded immediate solution. might lodge well and dress poorly, I might dress well and lodge poorly, it I had not money enough to do oth well. After mature delibera- on, I had chosen the latter course nd expended my money upon my ardrobe, reasoning that all the orld would notice my attire, while one would penetrate to my lodging. y neighbors in the Rue Bailleul had ot yet recovered from the astonish- ent with which my advent had filled em, and still gazed wonderingly and ispiciously after me whenever I hanced to pass.

So I strode through the night away om that shabby garret, and as I ent I thought somewhat bitterly of e high hopes I had brought with me the city a week before—hopes of dventure and glory, after the fash- n, doubtless, of every youth who ame to Paris from the provinces. But week had passed without adventure, nd as for glory, it seemed farther way than ever. In faith, those same opes were about my only possession, fact brought painfully to my atten- on when I had opened my purse ten inutes since to pay my score, and omething must needs happen soon —well I had seen a man taken from e Seine the day before and his face emed peaceful. At least, I would ever go back to the narrow life hich I had always hated.

A splash into a pool of mud brought e out of my thoughts. I stopped and oked about me, but did not recog- ize the street, which seemed a very qualid one. The dilapidated wooden uildings with their plastered fronts ottered together over my head. A utrid stream filled the central gutter, iving forth an odor which reminded e forcibly of the court below my indow. I started to retrace my teps and return to a more inviting uarter of the city, when a hand was id suddenly upon my shoulder.

"Ah, monsieur," said a pleasant oice, "you seem to have lost your ay."

"'Tis not a difficult task in Paris," replied, and as I did so, threw off e man's hand and stepped quickly ack to have my sword arm free in ase of need.

"I should be pleased to conduct onsieur wherever he might wish to o," continued the voice, the face of hose owner I tried in vain to dis- nguish.

"A thousand thanks," I answered. If monsieur will tell me the shortest ay of reaching the Rue St. Denis I eed trouble him no further."

"With pleasure. Take the first treet to the right, then onward three locks, and monsieur is there," said y strange companion; and then as I urned away, "There is one formality hich monsieur has overlooked."

"And what is that?" I questioned, harply.

"Monsieur's purse. No gentleman ver leaves the presence of Cartouche ith his purse in his possession."

"And is this Cartouche?" I asked, nore to gain time than for any other eason, for light as my purse was, I ould ill afford to part with it, even to he most famous thief in Paris.

"Assuredly," answered the fellow, nd he held out his hand with an air f nonchalance which exasperated me. Cartouche's fame had traveled far, nd he had spoken truth when he said hat all men with whom he talked left heir purses with him, yet I was in nood for an adventure, and reflected hat a man were better dead than enniless.

"I fear that you will have to break our rule in this instance, monsieur," said, after a moment's silence, dur- ng which his attitude had lost nothing f its gay assurance. "The contents f my purse are of infinitely greater alue to me than they can be to you. Hence I must beg leave to retain it."

"Does monsieur count the cost?" he sked, quietly.

"Fully," I answered, and, leaping ack a pace, drew my sword and tood on guard. At the same instant e placed a whistle to his lips and lew one shrill blast. I heard the ound of hastening footsteps and half dozen blackguards, who had doubt- ess been concealed near by, were pon me, while Cartouche stood calm- y to one side and watched the con- lict. The foremost ran on my sword s upon a spit, and as he fell with a ingle, sobbing cry I fell back against he wall, prepared to give the others warm argument. Yet I knew I must be overpowered in the end by heer weight of numbers, and it was eputed that Cartouche had only one enalty for resistance. For some inutes I managed to keep the space n front of me clear, running one of he scoundrels through the shoulder efore they saw they had a swords- an to deal with and retired to a afer distance. I heard windows near y opening and looked for assistance rom that direction, but in a moment hey were closed again. Evidently no ne dared interfere with Cartouche.

Then back at me his rascals came, ll together, and evidently counting n overwhelming me in the rush, as, ndeed, I thought they must do. An- other fellow felt the point of my word in his thigh, but matters were rowing desperate, for I had myself een stabbed in the arm and was fast ecoming winded. This was hotter ork than I had ever done.

"What have we here?" suddenly ang out a new voice above the clash f swords. "An honest gentleman eset by knaves? A moment, mon- sieur, and I am with you."

I discerned a dim figure running towards us, a sword flashed in the air nd its owner was at my side against the wall. He saw that I needed time to breathe and made play in front of me, while I stood with my mouth open, gasping like a fish. But it was only for a moment, and I was back in the fray again. That moment's rest had given me time to see that my companion was a master of fence, and when the need to shield me was past and his blade was free to thrust, he ran one of the thieves through the breast without more ado. This reduced their number to three, and they gave back a little, evidently appalled at our swordsmanship.

"A pistol shot!" cried one of the rogues to Cartouche. "A pistol shot! 'Twill settle this business quickly."

With an indescribable gesture Cartouche drew his pistols from his belt.

"So let it be," he said. "Your deaths on your own heads, my braves," and my heart stood still as I heard him pull back the triggers.

"Come!" I cried to my companion; "charge him. We cannot remain here to be shot down like dogs."

He responded with a merry laugh.

"Why, this is better than the Comedie," he said, speaking for the first time since he had entered the fray. "It thrills the nerves and makes the heart beat high. But all things must end, and so, Cartouche, I think it would be just as well to put up your pistols and call your scoundrels off. You will get no purses here this evening."

"De Richelieu!" cried Cartouche; and then in a tone of deepest concern, "Believe me, M. le Duc, I did not recognize you in the darkness, nor did I know this gentleman to be a friend of yours, else this would not have happened."

"Enough, enough," laughed my companion, as Cartouche's men slunk back into the gloom. A man could not recognize his mistress on a night like this. My friend and I bid you adieu," and sheathing his sword and motioning to me to follow, he turned away without once looking back. I admit that for my part I lacked his assurance, and more than once glanced back over my shoulder to make certain that I was not about to receive a stab in the back. But my fears were seemingly groundless, for I saw no more of Cartouche or his men.

It was not until we reached a more frequented street that I turned my thoughts to my companion. I glanced at him with no little curiosity, for I knew the young Duc de Richelieu by reputation, as indeed did every other gentleman in the kingdom, yes, and all the ladies, too. A grandnephew of the great Cardinal, he resembled in many ways that intrepid and indomitable man. A fine swordsman, gallant lover and brave gentleman—that is what report said of him—and I could wish no better epitaph at my gravestone, should I ever merit one. I saw a straight, slight, handsome man of 22 or 23, with blue eyes and smiling lips. His hat was worn well down over his forehead and his cloak pulled negligently about his chin, as though he knew the need of disguise and yet disdained to use it, which in the end I found to be the case. There was something strangely familiar in the face, but I banished the thought in a moment, for I knew very well that I had never before met the Duc de Richelieu.

We walked for a time in silence and as I glanced at him again I recalled with amusement the story of his debut at Marly, seven or eight years before, when Madame de Maintenon had pronounced him "the dearest doll in the world." He had found favor with the ladies from the first, and, so the story ran, had made such violent love to the Duchess of Bergundy that he was dismissed from the court and sent home under guard, together with a lettre-de-cachet which had compelled his father to take him to the Bastille, where he had been imprisoned more than a year. The story had been repeated in all four corners of the kingdom, and his reputation was made from that moment. I could not but admit his comeliness, and of his courage I had already sufficient proof. With this man for a friend, I reflected, even a youth from the provinces might go far. My arm was giving me some pain where it had been wounded, but I managed to bind my handkerchief about it under my cloak and determined that it must wait a more convenient season for attention. It was Richelieu who broke the silence.

"'Twas fortunate I had business in this quarter of the town tonight and chanced to pass this way," he said, with a light laugh. "Cartouche is an old friend of mine. I did him a service once—saved him from the wheel, in fact—and since then he has been kind enough not to trouble me or my friends; a forbearance which they greatly value, and which may account, in part, for my having so many. You perhaps heard him call my name and so know who I am. May I ask whom I had the honor of rescuing?"

"In faith, it was no less than a rescue," I answered, warmly, "for the rogues had me all but overcome. I am Jean de Brancas, at your service, M. le Duc."

"Jean de Brancas?" and Richelieu glanced at me with a little air of surprise. "You are from Poitiers?"

"Yes, from Poitiers," I answered, looking at him with astonishment. "But may I ask how you know that, monsieur?"

"And you are new to Paris, I suppose?" he continued, smiling and disregarding my question.

"I came here but a week ago, monsieur."

"May I ask for what?" and he smiled yet more broadly. "But I do not need to ask. It was for adventure, was it not? So many youths come here for that; and though most of them find adventures in great number, they are seldom to their liking."

"That is my case precisely, monsieur," I said "with the exception of this evening, which is greatly to my liking."

"Perhaps I may find you more of the same kind," and his face darkened grimly. "There are many such, if one but knows where to look for them. May I ask concerning your family, monsieur?"

"My father died a week before I started for Paris," I answered, simply. "My mother had preceded him to the grave by two years. I had no brothers nor sisters."

"Ah," he said, not unkindly, "and what heritage did your father leave you?"

"An honorable name, his sword and some skill in wielding it, monsieur," I answered, proudly.

"Heritage enough for any gentleman of spirit," cried the duke, heartily. "In truth, M. de Brancas, I think we shall be friends."

"My heritage is at your service, monsieur," I said. "I could ask no better employment for it."

"'Tis done," and Richelieu laughed gayly. "Here, strike hands upon it. Henceforth M. de Brancas is the friend of Richelieu. He will use his heritage in Richelieu's service. And in return Richelieu will see that M. de Brancas has many chances to use his heritage and to make good returns upon it. Is it agreed?"

"With all my heart!" I cried, and we paused to clasp hands, to the infinite astonishment of the passers-by.

We had traversed a number of streets as we had talked, whose names I did not know, but I saw that we were entering a better quarter of the town. A moment later, we came out in front of a long row of stately buildings which I knew to be the Tuileries. At one of the pavilions, which seemed more brilliantly lighted than the others, the duke entered, and, as I hesitated, bade me enter with him.

"There is no need to postpone your appearance upon the future scene of your adventures," he said, as we crossed the wide vestibule, the lackeys on either side bowing before him. "Besides, we will tarry but a moment. We are both somewhat travel-stained, 'tis true, but that will count rather in our favor than against us, for men of action have come into fashion with the need for them, and one good swordsman is valued more highly than a dozen poets."

My eyes caught the sumptuous details of the place as we ascended the broad staircase, where many people were hurrying up and down, all apparently upon some business. But none of them was too hurried to bow to my companion as to a person of importance and to glance curiously at me.

"And what is this place we are about to enter?" I asked, as we paused at the stair-head.

"It is the salon of Madame du Maine," said Richelieu, and in another moment we had entered the brilliant room.

CHAPTER II.

The Salon of Madame Du Maine.

It was with no little interest that I looked about me, for the salon of the Duchess du Maine was one of the most famous in France. My first impression was one of disappointment, for the scene was less striking than I had thought to find it. Groups of people were scattered here and there down the long room, and at the farther end a little court was gathered about a lady whom I did not doubt was the duchess herself. There were few other women present, a circumstance which greatly astonished me, and the men had a singular diversity of dress and manner, betokening that it was no ordinary motive which had drawn them together from so many ranks of life and so many strata of society. It needed but a glance to tell me that these were not wits and beaux, but, in Richelieu's words, men of action. Nearly every one looked up as we entered with, as it seemed to me, a vague air of fear, but this vanished instantly when they saw that Richelieu was my companion.

"Ah, Mlle. de Lunay," said the duke to a young lady who hastened to us from the nearest group, "I trust fortune is using us as we could wish?"

"Yes, fortune is with us still, M. le Duc," she answered, smiling brightly. "Indeed, the justice of our cause seems to have inspired an unaccustomed constancy in that fickle dame, and she has decided to stay with us to the end."

"I hope it may be so." And then, turning to me, "Permit me to present my friend M. de Brancas, a young man of stout heart who comes from Poitiers to seek adventure in Paris, and who, I see, has already fallen a "In faith, 'twould take a much "I nfaith, 'twould take a much stouter heart than mine to resist them," I protested, bowing over the hand she gave me, "and I wager mine is not the first they have made captive."

"Oh, but the fickleness of men!" exclaimed the girl, smiling at me not unkindly. "Today their hearts are broken, tomorrow they are quite healed, I know not by what wondrous surgery. I believed that in the Chevalier de Rey I had at last found a constant man, but even he is failing me, for his affection is decreasing regularly in a geometrical ratio."

"A geometrical ratio, mademoiselle?" cried Richelieu. "And pray how do you show that?"

"'Tis very easily shown," and her eyes were sparkling with mischief. "You know it has been the custom of M. de Rey to accompany me home from the salon of Madame de Tencin on such occasions as I have been there recently, and in the course of the journey we are compelled to cross the Place des Victoires. In the first stages of his passion M. de Rey would walk me carefully around the sides of this square in order to make the journey longer, but as his affection gradually cooled he took a more direct course, until, last night, he simply traversed it in the middle. Hence I conclude that his love has diminished in the same proportion which exists between the diagonal of a square and its sides."

"Quod erat demonstrandum!" cried Richelieu. "I have never heard a geometrical proposition explained more clearly. But come, I have a word to say to madame and must introduce my protege to her. You will excuse us, mademoiselle?"

I should not have been sorry to remain longer where I was, but I promised myself to seek her again before the evening closed. Richelieu was kept busy bowing to right and left as we traversed the length of the room, but he did not pause, though obviously many would have been grateful for a second's conversation with him. In a moment we reached the group at the farther end, which separated as we approached and opened a way to the duchess.

"Ah, Richelieu!" she cried, as soon as she perceived him; and holding out her hands to him, "I am glad to see you, and hope you bring good news."

"I trust you will think it such, madame," replied Richelieu, and he bent over her hand and kissed it.

A curious gleam illumined the gaze she bent upon him.

"You have, then, decided?" she asked in a voice which she endeavored vainly to compose.

"I am at madame's service now and always," and he bowed again with a certain sternness in his face and without raising his eyes.

The duchess went red, then white, and her eyes were like twin stars. I dimly realized that she had won a great victory. An excited whispering behind me told me that others had understood better than I.

"I thank you, M. le Duc," she said, when her emotion permitted her to speak. "Believe me, your devotion shall not be forgotten."

"But I have forgotten something, madame," cried Richelieu, gayly, as though putting the subject behind him. "This is my friend M. de Brancas, who has offered his sword in my service."

"And in madame's, should she ever have need of so feeble an instrument," I added. I felt rather than saw the questioning glance she shot at Richelieu over my bowed head and the affirmative nod he gave in reply.

"M. de Brancas is welcome," she answered, graciously, "and his generous offer shall be remembered. But you must excuse me, gentlemen," she continued, turning to the group, which had withdrawn to a little distance, but which yet could hear every word that passed. "I have much to do and must leave you. M. Chancel, will you kindly tell Mlle. de Launay that I wish her to join me in the course of half an hour?"

I gazed with unfeigned interest after this remarkable woman as she walked away, for that remarkable she was I very well knew. A granddaughter of the Great Conde, she had been compelled by Louis XIV. to marry the Duke du Maine, his eldest son by Madame de Montespan, an alliance which the house of Conde had regarded as a disgrace, but which it was powerless to prevent. This disgrace had been some what mitigated in 1714, when the king had issued a decree legitimatizing the duke and declaring him competent to succeed to the throne in the failure of the legitimate line, a decree which had awakened lively dissatisfaction among the other noble houses, who were jealous of their precedence, and which had been the subject of no little comment even at Poitiers. Madame du Maine had at once taken a position commensurate with this new honor, and her salons at Sceaux and at the Tuileries were known by reputation from the Pyrenees to the Meuse.

I had seen at a glance that she was not beautiful. Her figure was almost infantile in its proportions, and a slightly deformed shoulder destroyed its symmetry. Her mouth was large and her other features irregular, but this was more than counterbalanced by the beauty and brilliancy of her eyes. I, who had seen them blaze under the magic of Richelieu's words, would certainly never forget them. It was Richelieu's voice which aroused me from my thoughts.

"I see the people interest you, de Brancas," he said, "and well they may, for it is seldom indeed that one room contains so many worth attention. That gentleman whom the duchess has just sent on an arrand to Mlle. de Launay is Lagrange Chancel, whose phillippics have driven so many thorns into the side of the regent. For myself, I confess I deem the sword a better weapon of warfare than the pen, but each has its uses. The man over there in black and with the air of a burgeois is de Mesmes, president of parliament, through whom we hope to be able to do great things."

"Great things?" I asked. "I do not understand, monsieur."

"You will in time," he answered, smiling. "Till then have patience. Yonder handsome churchman is the Cardinal de Polignac, who affects to be absorbed in a new Latin poem, but who is really interested only in politics, and in whom I have little faith. There is Malesieu, madame's tutor, who was wont to bore us nearly to death reading the tragedies of Sophocles when the Honey Bees met at Sceaux. There is the Abbe Chaulieu, whose age cannot dim the brightness of his wit nor lessen the lightness of his heart. And there is Saint Aulaire, whose eighty years do not prevent him entertaining a hopeless passion for the duchess, but who knows nothing of politics and cares less, and who, consequently, is no longer in favor."

"But, monsieur," I protested, "even I can see that this is no ordinary salon. These are not wits nor poets. They are not disputing. They are not even gossiping. They are talking in undertones. They have an air of I know not what—of plotting, of intrigue—some of them even of fear."

"You have come dangerously near the truth, my friend," and Richelieu glanced about to see that no one heard. "They do intrigue, they are plotting and some of them do fear."

"But what are they plotting? Whom do they fear?" I questioned, determined to get to the bottom of this riddle if I could.

Again Richelieu glanced about him, and at that moment Polignac touched him on the arm.

"May I have a word with you, M. le Duc?" he asked.

"Certainly," answered Richelieu, though I saw he was not pleased at the interruption. "Excuse me a moment, de Brancas," and the two stepped to one side, engaged in earnest conversation. I glanced about me, and seeing that Mlle. de Launay was making her adieux preparatory to joining her mistress, hastened to her side.

"You are already famous, M. le Brancas," she cried, as I approached her. "Richelieu has dropped a word of it. Believe me, it is not every one who cares to cross swords with the rogues of Cartouche, or who values his purse more highly than his head. Perhaps you had some keepsake in yours, monsieur, which made it doubly precious," she added, mischievously.

"No, mademoiselle," I answered, "and yet I was loath to part with it, else I should have had no proper receptacle in which to place that ribbon which you wear in your hair and which you are going to give me presently."

"Oh, am I?" she exclaimed, as her hand mechanically sought her hair, and she looked into my eyes. "Well, take it," and she handed me the ribbon. Such audacity deserves reward. No one would for a moment suspect you were from the provinces, M. de Brancas," she added.

"Indeed, mademoiselle, I forget it myself when you are speaking." I answered, and she laughed merrily and bade me adieu, while I placed the ribbon in my purse, simulating a passion which I confess I did not feel.

But I watched her pass across the room as I had watched the duchess, for both were unusual women, and the maid's fame was, if anything, greater than that of the mistress. Mlle. de Launay possessed little beauty, as I had seen for myself, and she was of obscure birth, the daughter of a painter, it was said, of whom no one had ever heard. But the abbess of a convent in Normandy had discovered the child somewhere—beside her drunken father in a bottle-house, most likely—and had taken a liking to her and given her a refuge in the convent. She had received a brilliant education, and oddly enough, had preferred the exact sciences to belles-lettres. Of her predilection for geometry I had already had proof. But the abbess died and she had been forced to leave the convent. Through the influence of friends she had secured the position of femme du chambre to Madame du Maine, which she had been compelled to accept to keep from starving, and it was from that position that she had risen, by sheer force of character, to be one of the brightest lights of the gay court at Sceaux. Every girl in the kingdom knew the story and had resolved to profit by it, but few had the wit to do so. It was again Richelieu who broke in upon my thoughts.

"A remarkable woman, is she not, monsieur?" he asked, following my eyes. "Few have yet measured the height of her talents, and no one has sounded the depth of her heart. But come, let us go. You are to lodge with me tonight, for I have many things to say to you."

"Nothing would please me more, M. le Duc," I answered, warmly, thankful for any chance which postponed my return to the Rue Bailleul and delighted at the prospect of entering the Hotel de Richelieu. He led the way towards the door, and as he repassed the people scattered about the room I remarked a new expression on their faces. They turned to look at him as they had done before, and not one failed to return his bow, but their manner was not the same. It seemed to combine respect and contempt, admiration and disapproval. The duke appeared not to notice it, yet he avoided any pretext for stopping, as though he did not wish to enter into a conversation which might easily become disagreeable. It was evident to me, however, that the hidden meaning of the words which he had exchanged with the duchess was known to all the persons in the room, and that they knew not whether to blame or praise. I, also, was to learn their meaning before the night was out.

We paused in the vestibule. Richelieu wrapping his cloak about his face and pulling his hat down over his eyes. He bade me do the same, and in another moment we were in the street. We mingled quickly with the crowd which, even in winter, thronged the gardens of the Tulleries, and turning towards the river, crossed it by the Pont Royal.

(To Be Continued.)

THE RETURN OF HALLEY'S COMET

Halley's comet in 1835, showing nucleus, head and streaming tail of slight curvature and a length of millions of miles. (Drawn by the author.)

(Copyright, 1909, by Frederic Campbell.)

In the little village of Marathon, N. Y., lives a retired astronomer, Dr. Lewis Swift. Before he had reached his 21st birthday he had had the distinction of being the director of two astronomical observatories, and had obtained undying fame as the discoverer of comets, He was born on February 29, 1820, and is thus 89 years of age. When he was but a lad he discovered Halley's comet on its return to our sky. No one has seen this monster of the heavens for 75 years, but had his sight not nearly failed, Dr. Swift would soon see it again.

Very few are now living who recall seeing Halley's comet in 1835. The writer has talked with only three such—Professor Swift, Daniel B. Hasbrouck of Brooklyn, 91 years of age, and Mrs. Bush of Lowville, N. Y., who was born 91 years ago. What these saw in their youth and are now about to see again, the rest of us will gaze upon for the first time. Halley's comet, that celestial prodigy which, in 1456, drove Europe wild with fear, was again sighted on September 11 last, just where it was predicted that it would be found at this time, and it is now rushing toward earth and sun with ever-increasing speed.

The heads of comets differ much in brightness and in actual size. That of the great comet of 1811 measured 1,200,000 miles in diameter. Holmes' comet in 1892 displayed a diameter of 700,000 miles. It will aid to the comprehension of such figures to recall that the diameter of the earth is only 8,000 miles and that of the sun 860,000 miles. There are comets, then, whose heads even surpass the sun in size. The average naked-eye comet is to be thought of as having a diameter of 100,000 miles and to this class Halley's comet is to be assigned; while telescopic comets probably average 70,000 miles. It will be seen then that a comet's head is no inconsiderable object, one, in fact, to be avoided; its tail is usually a much more conspicuous though much less substantial affair.

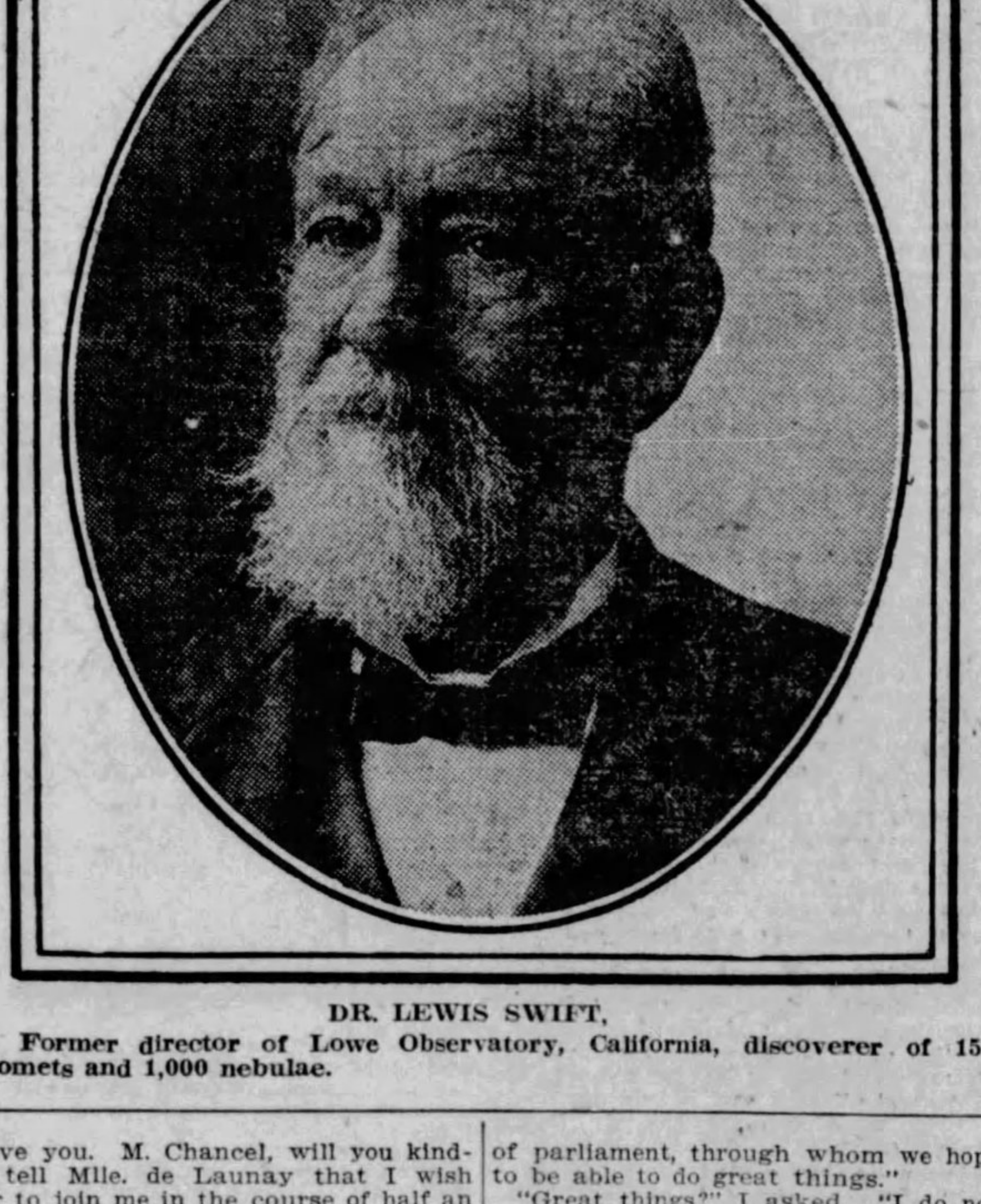
In the year B. C. 43 a marvelous comet appeared, whose brilliancy was so great that it was seen even in the daytime. This was one year after Caesar's death, and the popular belief was that it was his metamorphosed body. The same comet has been seen three times since, its period being 575 years. In A. D. 1456 Halley's comet was paying one of its periodical visits; eye-witnesses described it as presenting a tail which nightly swept across one-third of the heavens. This would mean a length of 60 degrees, equal to a line of 120 full moons. No wonder if, in that ignorant, superstitions and troubled age, the spectacle nearly deprived Europe of its reason. Every time the church bells are heard at noon we are reminded of that occasion, for it was then that they first rang to call to prayer against the dread visitant. It is that comet which a few weeks ago our unaided eye detected first as a faint and slowly moving haze, then as an object gradually increasing in brilliancy and size, until it may reach or even exceed the marvelous attainments of 1456.

As this comet has been absent from our part of the universe for nearly 75 years, and is about to pass the earth twice on its way to and from the sun, it is important to know something of its distance. The comet travels an ellipse of great eccentricity; its two foci are near its opposite etremes, and in one of these the sun is located. At "perihelion" it is only about 60,000,000 miles from the sun, nearer than the planet Venus; but at "aphelion" it is 35 times the earth's 93,000,000 miles from the sun, and 500,000,000 miles farther than Neptune, the most distant known planet of our system. But so immense is the universe that Halley's comet makes no approach to the regions of the fixed stars; if it did, its period would be lengthened from 75 years to 20,000,000. Still, at its farthest from the sun, the cold would possibly even liquefy air; while at its nearest the sun's heat must be sufficient to destroy all terrestrial forms of life. It is only incidentally that, in making its dash for the sun, the comet comes within not less than 12,000,000 miles of the earth, and its nearest possible approach would be at a point 6,000,000 miles distant, more than 25 times the distance of the moon.

Large comets are as bright as Venus, the brightest star, and their nebulous heads sometimes appear as large as the moon. Their steady approach to the sun, which attracts them within our sky, usually develops a tail, which streams back into space, following the head when approaching the sun, preceding it when retiring.

The most celebrated comet of the Nineteenth Century was Donati's which attained its greatest brilliancy in October, 1858. At night men looked from the front of their dwellings and saw the comet's head near the horizon, then they looked from the rear, and, behold, its splendid tail stretched into the opposite part of the sky. Donati's comet returns once in about two millenniums, and may be looked for again about the year 3858. Halley's comet seems a frequent visitor when compared with such long absent members of the solar family. For it must be remembered that all periodical comets, returning at regular intervals, just as truly belong to the solar system as Jupiter, Venus, the moon or the earth. For it is the sun's attraction which dominates them all, no matter how far they may wander and how long they may disappear. All the planets, too, are traveling ellipses, and each of them is at one time much nearer the sun and traveling much more swiftly than at another. The paths of periodical comets, however, do not approach perfect circles, but are very greatly compressed and consequently immensely elongated. Hence, with the sun near one end of their orbits, and the earth near the sun, they periodically visit both sun and earth.

FREDERIC CAMPBELL.



DR. LEWIS SWIFT,
Former director of Lowe Observatory, California, discoverer of 15 comets and 1,000 nebulae.

Dogs as Deputies.

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

For the first time in the history of Missouri two hunting dogs have been regularly designated as deputies and attached to the office of the state game and fish commissioner. In a letter issued by Jesse A. Tolerton, the present commissioner, bearing the seal of Missouri, he certifies that Lady and Queen are regularly attached to the working force of his office and requests that they be so recognized and adequate opportunity be given them to do the work for which they are part employed. These two new state employes are of the English setter variety and their part of the work is to walk around and look wise where the game wardens suspect that game is secreted. Around railroad stations is where they are found most useful, and all that the deputy game warden has to do is to lead them through a pile of baggage, and when Lady or Queenie gives a knowing sniff and comes to a halt with her nose indicating a clue, to follow this information, confiscate the baggage and find the quail.

The Bible the Best Seller

Philadelphia Press.

THE sale of the average popular book usually shrinks within a year. Few works of science, particularly in this day of eager research and startling discovery, have permanent value. A medical text book of two decades ago is absolutely valueless save as a literary curiosity. But there is one book that always sells, and of which a single publication house in New York has actually issued over 80,000,000 copies. That, of course, is the Bible.

Mr. Day Allen Willey, in saying that it is absolutely true that in America the yearly sales of the Scriptures are still more than those of the leading book of fiction, has just explained that only a comparatively few copies ever reach the book stores; "most of them go direct from the bindery to men and women who make their living carrying them from house to house in city, village and country." The publication house referred to, it is almost needless to say, is the famous Bible House, which continues to issue books at the rate of over a million a year.

It is interesting to learn that they are printed in over 50 languages—ranging from Arapahoe to Visayan—although including the foreign stations of the society, which was founded nearly a century ago, the whole or some portion of the Bible is printed in about 400 tongues.

These books, it will be understood, are really sold, and it may doubtless gratify many Christians in this commonwealth to learn that, New York aside, it has been purchasing more than any other state in the Union. In 1907, for instance, 30,000 went to Massachusetts, 10,000 to California, 105,000 to Illinois, 135,000 to Pennsylvania. Mr. Willey says that most of the books sent to this state were wanted in the mining and manufacturing districts, and he adds: "Although the society has sent Bibles to Pennsylvania for over a half century, the sales have been increasing."

Tyler's Valuable Tears

IT WAS John Tyler's weeping for Clay's defeat for the presidential nomination in the Whig convention of 1839 that made him the vice-presidential candidate. E. J. Edwards, writing in the New York Evening Mail, quotes the late Benjamin Silliman, one of the delegates at this convention, as saying that when General Harrison had been chosen for the head of the ticket, the other position was offered by Harrison's friends to two prominent Clay men, each of whom promptly refused it in turn.

Well, then, those politicians were greatly perplexed, as they went into conference for a third time. While they were thus engaged, some one asked: "Have you heard about John Tyler?"

"No, what about him?" was the reply.

"Why," said the first speaker, "when he heard that Henry Clay was defeated for the nomination he actually wept."

"John Tyler wept when Henry Clay was defeated for the nomination!" a man cried jubilantly, as he jumped to his feet. "Why, gentlemen, that makes him most available for vice president. The offer should be made to him at once."

The conference was swpt off its feet by the suggestion. Tyler was immediately communicated with, and it did not take him a minute to say that he would accept the honor he had tried in vain to secure four years earlier at the hands of the same party.

You know the rest. John Tyler was nominated without trouble. He was elected, and a month after he had started to preside over the senate death carried him into the presidential chair.

The Lure of the Mask

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"What's this?" asked the woman.

"This," O'Mally began, with a careless wave of the hand, "is the famed fountain by Donatello. It was originally owned by Catherine d'Medissy. The Borgias stole it from her, and Italy and France nearly came to war over it."

"The Borgias?" doubtfully. "Were these two families contemporaneous?"

"They were," scornfully. "These Borgias were not the head of the family, however. Finally it fell into the hands of the first Prince d' Monty Bianchy, and it has stood where you see it for three hundred years. It is considered the finest specimen of its kind. The Italian government has offered fabulous sums for it."

"I thought the government could force the sale of these things."

"There has been some litigation over this property, consequently the government can do nothing until the courts have settled the matter," recited O'Mally glibly.

"Oh."

The quintet consulted their guide books, but before they had located the paragraph referring to this work, O'Mally was cunningly leading them on to the Della Robbias which hung in the ruined pavilion. With a grand yet familiar air he declaimed over the marvelous beauties of this peculiar clay with an eloquence which was little short of masterful. He passed on to the antique marbles, touching them lightly and explaining how this one was Nero's, that one Caligula's, that one Tiberius'. He lied so easily and gracefully that, wherever it rested, the tomb of Ananias must have rocked. And whenever his victims tried to compare his statements with those in the guide books, he was extolling some other treasure. They finally put up the guide books under their arms and trusted in the kindness of Providence.

"Do you know," said the woman who had not yet spoken, "you speak English remarkably well? There is an accent I do not quite understand."

O'Mally shivered for a moment. Was she going to spring Dago on him? "I'm an Italian," he said easily. "I was born, however, in County Clare. My father and mother were immigrants to Ireland." His face was as solemn as an owl's.

"That explains it."

O'Mally took a new lease of life. "Now let me show you the Hadrian mosiac, from the Villa Hadrian in Tivoli, out of Rome." He swept back the sand. "Is it not magnificent?"

"Looks like a linoleum pattern," was the comment of one of the men.

"You are far from right," said O'Mally. "It was from this very mosaic that the American linoleums were originally designed."

"Indeed!" said the woman with the glasses.

"Yes, signora."

"Ma," whispered the girl, "ask him for one of those buttons."

The stage whisper was overheard by O'Mally. "These buttons," he explained, "cost a lira each; but if the signora really wishes one—" And thus another lira swelled the profits of the day. O'Mally wondered of he ought not to keep this one lira since it was off his own coat and not Pietro's.

On the balcony of the villa appeared two women. The woman with the glasses at once discovered them.

"Who is that handsome woman?" she demanded.

O'Mally paled slightly. "That," touching his cap respectfully, "is her Highness, La Principessy d' Monty Bianchy, the owner of the Villa Ariadne." Ha! He had theme here.

The tourists stared at the balcony. A real live princess! They no longer regretted the two lire fifty. This was something worth while.

"We did not know that the princess lived here."

"It is but a temporary visit. She is here incognito. You must not repeat what I have told you," was O'Mally's added warning.

On the balcony the two women were talking quietly.

"What in the world is that man O'Mally up to now?" said La Signorina curiously.

"Can't you see?" replied kitty. "He is acting as a guide in Pietro's place."

"Merciful heavens!" La Signorina retired, stifling her laughter.

At the gates O'Mally received his pourboire of twenty centesimi, saw his charge outside, closed and locked the gates, and returned to Pietro, who was in a greatly agitated state of mind.

"Quando!" he cried.

O'Mally handed him the exact amount, minus the lira for the button.

"Santa Maria! All thees? How? No more I take dem; you!"

O'Mally sat down on the bench and laughed. It was as good a part as he ever had.

Early evening. La Signorina leaned over the terrace wall, her hand idly trailing over the soft cool roses. Afar down the valley shimmered the lights of Florence. There were no outlines; no towers, no domes, no roofs were visible; nothing but the dim haze upon which the lights serenely floated. It might have been a harbor in the peace of night. To the south, crowning the hills with a faint halo, the moon, yet hidden, was rising across the heavens. Stretched out on either hand, white and shadowy, lay the great road. She was dreaming. Presently upon the silence came the echo of galloping horses. She listened. The sound came from the north. It died away, only to return again sharply, and this time without echo. Two horsemen came cantering toward the Villa Ariadne. They drew down to a walk, and she watched them carelessly. It was not long before they passed under her. She heard their voices.

"Jack, this has been the trip of my life. Verona, Padua, Bologna and now Florence! This is life; nothing like it."

"I am glad, Dan. It has been enjoyable. I only hope our luggage will be at the hotel for us. Twelve days

GET A HOME IN THE LAND OF FORTUNE

Spring Colonist Fares

Effective March 1 to April 15, 1910

To Points in Western Montana, Idaho Washington, Oregon, British Columbia

$25.00 from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior; $33.00 from Chicago; $31.50 from Milwaukee; $27.85 from Des Moines; $32.00 from St. Louis; $25.00 from Kansas City, St. Joseph and Omaha

$37.50 from Toledo

Northern Pacific Ry

Operates electric-lighted, leather-upholstered tourist sleeping cars daily from Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and from St. Louis, St. Joseph, Lincoln, to the North Pacific Coast. A la carte dining car service.

For descriptive literature about the country along the "Scenic Highway through the Land of Fortune," address

A. M. CLELAND
Gen'l Passenger Agent
St. Paul, Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

The Northwest offers delightful climate, wondrously fertile valleys, irrigated and dry farming lands. Fortunes are made raising fruit, vegetables, grains and grasses. The rapidly growing cities offer great opportunities, too. For rates of fare, time of trains, address

J. J. GARTNER,
Trav. Passr. Agent, 40
E. 4th St., Cincinnati. c-3

in riding breeches is quite enough for a single stretch."

La Signorina's hand closed convulsively over a rose and crushed it. The vine, as she did so, gave forth a rustling sound. The men turned and glanced up. They saw a woman dimly. That was all.

"A last canter to Fiesole!"

"Off she goes!"

The two went clattering down the road.

La Signorina released the imprisoned rose, and, unmindful of the prick of the thorn, walked slowly back to the villa. It was fatality that this man should cross her path again.

CHAPTER XX

Kitty Drops a Bandbox.

"What's the matter, Jack? Whenever you smoke, your cigars go out; you read a newspaper by staring over the top of it; you bump into people on the streets, when there is plenty of room for you to pass; you leave your watch under the pillow and have to hike back for it; you forget, you are absent minded. Now, what's the matter?"

"I don't know, Dan," said Hillard, relighting his cigar.

"Or you won't tell."

"Perhaps that's more like it."

"It's that woman, though you will not acknowledge it. By George, I'd like to meet her face to face; I'd give her a piece of my mind."

"Or a piece of your heart!"

"Bah!" cried Merrihew, flipping his cigar-ash to the walk below, careless whether it struck any of the leisurely-going pedestrians or not.

"You have not seen her face, Dan; I have."

"Oh, she may be a queen and all that; but she has an evil influence over all the people she meets. Here's Kitty following her around, and the Lord knows in what kind of trouble. She has hooked you, and presently you'll be leaving me to get back home the best way I can."

"It is quite possible, my boy." And Hillard did not smile.

"Come, Jack, have you really got it? If you have, why, we'll pack up and leave on the next steamer. I don't care to wander about Italy with a sick man on my hands."

"Don't be hard on me, Dan," pleaded Hillard, smiling now. "Think of all the Kitty Killigrews you've poured into my uncomplaining ears!"

"I got over it each time." But Merrihew felt a warmth in his cheeks.

"Happy man! And once you see the face of this adventuress, as you call her, Kitty Killigrew will pass with all the other lasses."

"I?" indignantly. "Rot! She won't hold a candle to Kitty."

"No, not a candle, but the most powerful light known to human eye—perfect beauty." Hillard sighed unconsciously.

"There you go again!" laughed Merrihew. "You tack that sigh to everything you say; and that's what I've been complaining about."

Hillard was human; he might be deeply in love, but this had not destroyed his healthy sense of humor. So he laughed at himself.

Then they mused silently for a while. On either side, from their window-balcony, the lights of Lungarno spread out in a brilliant half-circle, repeating themselves, after the fashion of women in the mirror of the Arno. On the hill across the river the statue of David was visible above the Piazza Michelangelo.

"You never told me what she was like," said Merrihew finally.

"Haven't I? Perhaps you never asked. We went through the Pitti Palace today. I couldn't drag you from Raphael's Madonna of the Chair. She is as beautiful as that."

"Imagination is a wonderful thing," was Merrihew's solitary comment.

"Mine has not been unduly worked in this instance," Hillard declared with emphasis. "Beauty in women has always been to me something in the abstract, but it is so no longer. There is one thing which I wish to impress upon you, Dan. She is not an adventuress. She has made no effort to trap me. On the contrary, she has done all she could to keep out of my way."

"It's a curious business; the dinner, the mask, the veil, the mystery. I tell you frankly, Jack, something's wrong, and we shall both live to find it out."

"But what? Heaven on earth, what? Haven't I tried to figure it out till my brain aches? I haven't gone forward a single inch. On the steps of the Formosa I told her that I loved her. There, you have it! I was in doubt till I looked at her face, and then I knew that I had met the one woman, and that there was a barrier between us that was not self-imposed. Not even friendship, Dan; not even an ordinary thing like that. I have spoken to this woman on only two occasions, and only once have I seen her face. I am not a disciple of the theory of love at first sight. I never shall be. An educated, rational man must have something besides physical beauty; there must be wit, intellect, accomplishments. Usually we recognize the beauty first, and then the other attributes, one by one, as the acquaintance ripens. With me the things have been switched round. The accomplishments came first; I became fascinated by a voice and a mind. But when I saw her face. . . Oh, well! Mrs. Sandford warned me against her; the woman herself has warned me; the primal instinct of self-preservation has warned me; yet, here I am! I had not intended to bother you, Dan."

"It doesn't bother me, it worries me. If I have hurt you with any of my careless jests, forgive me." Merrihew now realized that his friend was in a bad way. Still, there was a hidden gladness in his heart that Hillard, always railing at his (Merrihew's) affairs, was in the same boat now, and rudderless at that.

"You haven't hurt me, Dan. As a matter of fact, your gibes have been a tonic. They have made me face the fact that I was on the highroad to imbecility."

"What shall you do?"

"Nothing. When we have seen Florence we'll drop down to Perugia and Rome, then up to the Italian lakes; after that, home, if you say. The bass season will be on then, and we've had some good sport on Lake Ontario."

"Bass!" Merrihew went through the pleasant foolery of casting a line, of drawing the bait, of lifting the hook, and of reeling in. "Four pounds, Jack. He fit hard, as old Joe used to say. Remember?"

And so naturally they fell to recounting the splendid catches of the gamiest fish in water. When the interest in this waned, Hillard looked at his watch.

"Only nine," he said. "Let's go over to Gambrinus' and hear the music."

"And drink a boot of beer. Better than moping here."

The Hotel Italie was but a few blocks from the Piazza Vittorio Emanuele. They found the Halle crowded, noisy and interesting. The music was good, as it always is in Italy, and the beer had the true German flavor, Munchener. Handsome uniforms brightened the scene; and there was flirting and laughter, in which Merrihew found opportunity to join.

"If Kitty should see you!"

"Well, what if she did? When I'm married to her it will be mutually understood that so long as I do not speak to them I may look at pretty women."

"You seem very sure of marrying her."

"It's only a matter of time. The man who hangs on wins finally." Merrihew had lost none of his confidence.

"I see; they marry you to get rid of you," said Hillard. "Yes, the man who hangs on finally wins, in love or war or fortune. But I haven't anything to hang on to."

"Who knows?" said Merrihew, wagging his head.

Fro mthe Halle they went downstairs to the billiard-room. The pockets in the table bothered Merrihew; he did not care particularly for the English game; and the American table was occupied by a quartet of young Americans who were drinking champagne like Pittsburg millionaires. The ventilation was so bad that the two friends were forced to give up the game. Under the arcade they found a small table. It was cool and delightful here, and there was a second boot of Munich beer.

Officers passed to and fro, in pairs or with women. Presently two officers, one in the resplendent uniform of a colonel, went past. Merrihew touched Hillard with his foot excitedly. Hillard nodded, but his pulse was tuned to quicker stroke.

"I hope he doesn't see us," he said, tipping his panama over his eyes.

Merrihew curled the ends of his juvenile mustache fiercely.

"This is his post evidently," he said. "What a smacking uniform! He must have had a long furlough, to be wandering over Europe and America. If I get a chance I'm going to ask a waiter who he is."

"So long as he doesn't observe us," said Hillard, "I have no interest in his affairs." Had he none? he wondered. "A lady? Grace of Mary, that is droll!" The muscles in his jaws hardened.

"But you twisted his cuffs for him that night in Monte Carlo. Monte Carlo!" reminiscently. "Eighteen hundred dollars, my boy, and a good fourteen still in my inside pocket. Wasn't I lucky? But I'll never forgive Kitty for running away from us. That's got to explained fully some day."

"He is coming this way again, Dan," Hillard observed quietly.

"Ah!"

They waited. Hillard changed his mind; he pushed back his hat and held up his chin. If the man with the scar saw him and spoke he would reply. The colonel, glancing at the pair casually, halted. At first he was not certain, but as he met the steady eyes of Hillard he no longer doubted. It was true. He turned and spoke to his brother officer. Merrihew's throat grew full, but not from fear. The man with the scar stepped over to the table and leaned with his hands upon it. There was a savage humor in his dark eyes.

"Did I not tell you that we should meet again?" he said to Hillard. "This is a pleasant moment." He stood back again.

"Are you speaking to me?" asked Hillard, not the least perturbed. He had not stirred from his chair though every muscle in his body was alert and ready at a moment's call.

"Certainly I am speaking to you. You understand Italian sufficiently well. This is the fellow," speaking to his companion at the same time drawing off his gloves, "this is the fellow I spoke to you about."

"I object to the word fellow," said Hillard, smiling grimly. "Besides, I do not know you."

"Ah, discreet!" sneered the man with the scar.

"Be careful, Enrico," warned the brother officer. "There are many about, and a scene is not wise. Ask the American to take a walk. You could arrange with more ease."

"Thank you," said Hillard, "but I am perfectly comfortable where I am. If this gentleman has anything to say, he must say it here and now."

"Colonel!" cried the subaltern, as his senior smoothed the gloves and placed them carefully in his left hand, closing his fingers over them.

"Oh, I am calm. But I have been dreaming of this moment. Now!" The colonel readdressed Hillard. "You meddled with an affair that night in which you had no concern," he began truculently.

"Are you quite sure?"

Merrihew eyed Hillard nervously. He did not understand the words, worse luck, but the tone conveyed volumes. It was crisp and angry. Hillard possessed a temper which was backed by considerable strength, and only on rare occasions did this temper slip from his control. Thoroughly angry, Hillard was not a happy man to antagonize.

"Yes, I am sure. And yet, as I think it over, as I recollect the woman," went on the colonel, with a smile which was evil and insinuating. . . . "Well, I shall not question you. The main thing is, you annoyed me. In Monte Carlo I was practically alone. Here the scene is different; it is Florence. Doubtless you will understand." He struck out with the gloves.

But they never touched Hillard's face. His hand, expectant of this very movement, caught the assailant's wrist, and, with a quick jerk, brought him half way across the table. He bore down on the wrist so fiercely that the Italian cried faintly. Hillard, with his face but a span from the other's, spoke tensely, but in an undertone.

"Listen carefully to what I have to say, signore. I understand perfectly, but I shall fight no duel. It is an obsolete fashion, and proves nothing but mechanical skill. I do not know what kind of blackguard you are, but blackguard I know you to be. If you ever address me again I promise on the word of a gentleman to give you a whipping which will have a more lasting effect upon you future actions than a dozen sermons. If that will not serve, I shall appeal to the police."

"Poltroon!"

"As often as you please!" Hillard flung him off roughly.

A small but interested crowd had gathered by now, and Merrihew saw visions of Italian jails. Through the crowd the ever-present carabinieri shouldered their way.

"It is nothing," said the colonel, motioning them to stand back, which they did with a sign of respect.

This sign gave Hillard some food for thought. His antagonist was evidently a personage of some importance.

"Figure of an American pig!"

Hillard laughed. "I might have broken your wrist, but did not. You are not grateful."

The carabinieri moved forward again.

"The affair is over," said Hillard, amiably. "This officer has mistaken me for someone he knows."

The scar was livid on the Italian's cheek. He stood undecided for a space. His companion laid a restraining hand on his arm. He nodded and the two made off. What might in former days have been a tragedy was nothing more than a farce. But it spoiled the night for Merrihew and he was going back to the hotel. Hillard agreed.

"At first I wanted you to give him a good stiff punch," said Merrihew, "but I am glad you didn't."

"We should have slept in the lockup over night if I had. The carabinieri would not have understood my excuses. If our friend is left handed, he'll be inconvenienced for a day or two. I put some force into that grip. You see, Dan, the Italian still fights his duels. Dueling is not extinct in the army here. An officer who refuses to accept a challenge for a good or a bad cause is practically hounded out of the service. It would have been a fine joke if I had been fool enough to accept his challenge. He would have put daylight through me at the first stroke."

"I don't know about that," replied Merrihew, loyally. "You are the crack fencer in New York."

"But New York isn't Florence, my boy. I'll show you some fencing tomorrow. If my old fencing master, Forest IPaoli, is yet in Florence, I'll have him arrange some matches. New York affairs will look tame to you then."

"But what has he to do with your vanishing lady?"

"I should like to know."

"I wish I had thought to ask a waiter who the duffer is. Did you notice how respectful the carabinieri were?"

"It set me thinking. Oh, I've a premonition that we haven't seen the last of these distinguished gentleman. Perhaps we'll find out who he is sooner than we care to."

"When the time comes," said Merrihew with a laugh, "be sure you soak it to him, and an extra one for me."

Early on the morrow they rode out to the Cascine, formerly a dairy farm, but now a splendid park. The bridle paths are the finest in the world, not excepting those in the Bois de Bologne in Paris. They are not so long, perhaps, but they are infinitely more beautiful. Take, for instance, the long path under a tunnel of enormous trees, a bridle path where 10 men may ride abreast with room to spare, and nearly half a mile in length; there is nothing like it.

"I tell you what it is, Jack; Italy may put a tax on salt and sea-water, but always gives something in return; she puts up a picture gallery or a museum, or a park like this. What do we get back in America? Niente!"

For two hours they romped through the park, running races, hurdling and playing rough pranks upon each other such as only expert riders dare attempt. They were both hardened by the long ride down to Florence, a pair of animals as healthy as their mounts. They had determined not to sell the horses till the last moment. A riding master in the Via Lorenzo il Magnifico agreed to board them against the time of sale.

In the three days in Florence they had been through the galleries and the museums, and Merrihew, to his great delight began to find that he could tell a Botticelli from a Lippi at first glance. He was beginning to understand why people raved over this style or that. There was something so gentle, so peaceful in a Botticelli that he really preferred it to some of the famed colorists, always excepting Veronese, to whom he had given his first admiration.

For luncheon this day Hillard took him to Paoli's in the Via dei Tavolini—the way of the little tables. Here Merrihew saw a tavern such as he had often conjured up while reading his Dumas; sausages and hams and bacons and garlic and cheeses and dried vegetables hanging from the ceiling, abrupt passages, rough tables and common chairs and strange dishes; oil, oil, oil, even on the top of his coffee-cup, and magnums of red and white Chianti. Hillard informed him that this was the most famous Bohemian place in the city, the rendezvoux of artists, sculptors, writers, physicians and civil authorities. The military seldom patronized it because it was not showy enough. Merrihew enjoyed the scene with its jabber-jabber and clatter-clatter. And he was still hungry when he left, but he would not admit it to Hillard, who adapted himself to the over-abundance of oil with all the zest of an expatriated Tuscan.

At 3 o'clock they went to the fencing academy of Foresti Paoli, near the postoffice. Foresti was a fine example of the military Italian of former days. He was past 60, but was as agile as any of his celebrated pupils. As Hillard had written him the night before he was expected. He had been a pupil of Foresti's and the veteran was glad to see him. Merrihew saw some interesting bouts and at length Foresti prevailed upon Hillard to don the mask against an old pupil, a physician who had formerly been amateur champion of Italy. Hillard, having been in the saddle and the open air for two weeks, was in prime condition; and he gave the ex-champion a pretty handful. But constant practice told in the end and Hillard was beaten. It was fine sport to Merrihew; the quick pad-pad of the feet on the mat, the short, triumphant cries as the foil bent almost double, and the flash of the whites of their eyes behind the mask. Merrihew knew that he should love Florence all the rest of his days.

They were entering the Via Tornabuoni, toward the Havana cigar-store, when a young woman came out of the millinery shop a few doors from the tobacconist's. Immediately Hillard stepped to one side of her and Merrihew to the other.

"You can not run away this time, Kitty Killigrew!" cried Merrihew joyously.

Kitty closed her eyes for a second, and the neat little bandbox slipped to the sidewalk.

(To Be Continued.)

Household Notes.

To save grease, when frying doughnuts, put half a teaspoonful of ginger into the grease when hot.

Outside leaves of lettuce, if boiled, chopped, drained and served on toast like spinach, are delicious.

A discolored beanpot may be restored to its original whiteness by letting buttermilk stand in it for a day or so.

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No women need any longer dread the pains of childbirth, or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at childbirth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 429 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book, which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

FINE POST CARDS FREE

A Big Package Sent to All Our Readers Who Write at Once.

To any reader of this paper who writes immediately and incloses 2 cent stamp we will mail a set of five most beautiful post cards you ever saw. Ten very finest Floral, Birthday and Motto cards, all different, in exquisite colors, silk finish, beautifully embossed, etc., for only 10 cents. Thirty cards all different 25 cents. With each order we include our plan for getting 50 choice cards free. Address The Art Post Card Club, 702 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

AGENTS 200% PROFIT

Handy, Automatic HAME FASTENER

Do away with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.

F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 878 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

ITCH-ECZEMA FREE TRIAL

(Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.)

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TO-DAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me to-day you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it, and you will see I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1071 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.

Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

FREE CATARRH TREATMENT

Brings So Much Joy

In the Jan. 13th issue of Toledo Blade, I made the following offer: that I would give 500 Catarrh Treatments absolutely free of charge to be distributed among the readers of Toledo Blade. That offer has been received with so much satisfaction, so many grateful letters have come to me from it, that my heart is filled with joy.

Therefore' I have decided to repeat the offer and am making this announcement. I will give away, absolutely free of charge, 250 more of my famous Catarrh treatments that treatment which I have proved to be the best that was ever formulated for Catarrh and allied ailments, that treatment which has cured thousands of suffering ones, after everything else has failed.

Now, Reader, this is your chance. All You have got to do is to take this treatment and see the wonderful results. After its use, you will feel livelier, brighter and better in every way. Your nose will be clear, your foul breath will gradually leave you, the continual succession of colds, the crusts in your nose, that bad taste in the mouth mornings, dull, headachy feeling in your forehead, constant desire to clear your throat, all these will vanish. They will go one by one, some faster, some slower, but all equally sure. You will once more have that joyous, lively feeling, same as you had in the glad days of youth, free from all care and pain.

A PRESENT FOR YOU

Remember, I make this offer of a free gift, wholly from my desire to do you good. I want no money for it; you will be under no obligation to me whatsoever.

Now, Reader, this is the opportunity of a lifetime; let it slip and you may never have such another again. Don't neglect it, just write today. Send a postal card or your name and address in a letter, and you will have one of these famous Thresfold treatments by return mail.

Address Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

Smothering Spells

"I suffered for nine or ten years. Had spells of smothering, finally went into convulsions. Dr. Miles' Nervine brought complete relief, and I believe saved my life."

MRS. ROSA BONNER,
185 N. 18th St., Birmingham, Ala.

The blood is the channel through which is transported the nourishment that sustains life. When the circulation is poor, your vitality is low, your nervous system exhausted and you are weak and debilitated. You can restore nervous energy by taking

Dr. Miles' Nervine.

Its strengthening influence upon the nervous system gives it power to send life-giving blood through the veins.

The first bottle will benefit; if not, the druggist will return your money.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a Jersey heifer, about two years old, that has a very bad cough. She became affected when a calf, and for a time got very poor. She soon took on flesh, but has coughed some ever since, excepting two months during the winter. Would some one tell me if there would be any danger in using her milk? Would like to have a remedy.—D., Pelahatchee, Miss.

I have two pigs I purchased last fall. One is doing well, but the other is continually gritting its teeth and doesn't seem to grow much. It seems hearty. Will some one tell me the cause and give a remedy?—P., Pennsboro, W. Va.

CURRANT CUTTINGS

Some one please explain to me how to raise currants from sets or cuttings from the bushes.—G., Ypsilanti, Mich.

The cuttings should have been procured last fall and kept in the cellar. If kept in that way they would now be ready to throw out roots as soon as planted. However, they can be cut now and will grow. Make the cuttings about 12 inches in length, and if wanted to grow in tree form cut off all the buds as far as the cutting is inserted in the soil and two inches above. If desired to grow in bush form none of the buds should be removed. Set the cuttings about 6 inches deep and be sure to pack the soil around the lower ends well.

Grape cuttings cut three buds in length can be grown in the same manner. Set so deep that the third bud is just at the surface of the soil. These will root at both buried buds.—S., Pa.

TO REMOVE CORNS

W., Convoy, Ohio: To remove corns from horse's feet, pare corn to the red, take piece of harness leather, put on foot and nail shoe over it. Heat tar and pour in between shoe and foot.—P.

BONE MEAL

In answer to a question I saw in the Farmstead columns, I say that bone meal is a sure remedy for cattle that chew wood.—S.

OVERFAT PULLETS

S., Forestville, N. Y., complains that he has found a pullet on the floor, unable to use her legs. The pullet is undoubtedly overfat and a favorite of the male in the pen. Remove her from the pen for a few days and cut down on her feed.—S., Cameron Mills, N. Y.

PRUNING HINTS

The Colorado experiment station has advanced correct ideas about pruning, as follows:

1. Prune to modify the vigor of the tree, giving it less top to support, allowing the sap to flow into the remaining branches.
2. Prune to produce larger fruit than could be produced if the vital forces of the tree were divided among a greater number of branches.
3. Prune to give the trees desirable shape.
4. Prune in summer to change the trees from wood-bearing to fruit-bearing.
5. If the tree bears too much fruit prune heavily in winter, so that the tendency will be to wood growth.
6. Prune to remove surplus parts or injured parts, or parts that interfere with each other.
7. Prune to facilitate spraying or harvesting.
8. Prune to facilitate tillage.

FORCING PULLETS

The Cornell university poultry station reports some instructive results from the treatment of early hatched pullets to secure the best results from them as winter layers.

Four methods of feeding were followed in the year's work, with eight White Leghorn pullets hatched February 27, feeding to force and to retard early laying, feeding by hand and in hoppers. As to the first two methods the bulletin says:

It has been thought that these earliest pullets should receive special treatment designed to check the laying tendency during late summer, with the hope of getting larger egg yield in early winter. This treatment is called retarding. The pullets, just approaching maturity, have a grass run and a satisfying ration of whole grain with a limited proportion of beef scrap, but no ground grain.

It was thought by many that if these pullets should be forced—that is, fed on rich, stimulating mash to induce egg production and premature molting, thus greatly reducing their vitality—that in this case it would be a long time before they would resume egg production, their bodies would be permanently stunted, and their eggs would continue smaller than is natural to their variety. The results are as summarized below:

Forced pullets made a better profit than retarded pullets.

Forced pullets ate less food per hen at less cost per hen than retarded pullets.

Forced pullets produced more eggs of a larger size at less cost per dozen than retarded pullets.

Forced pullets produced more eggs during early winter than retarded pullets.

Forced pullets gave better hatching results of eggs than retarded pullets.

Forced pullets made a greater percentage of gain in weight than retarded pullets.

Forced pullets showed less broodiness than retarded pullets.

Forced pullets had less mortality than retaded pullets.

Forced pullets showed better vigor than retarded pullets.

Forced pullets showed the first mature molt earlier than retarded pullets.

Retarded pullets gave better fertility of eggs than forced pullets.

Hopper fed dry mash gave better results in gain in weight, production of eggs, gain in weight of eggs, hatching power of eggs, days lost in molting, mortality, health and profit per hen than wet mash.

Wet mash and grain fed pullets consumed slightly less food at less cost, and produced eggs at slightly less cost per dozen than dry mash and grain fed pullets.

Wet mash and grain fed pullets produced slightly larger eggs of slightly better fertility, and showed less broodiness than dry mash and grain fed pullets.

Dry mash and grain fed pullets laid eggs of good size at an earlier period than wet mash and grain fed pullets.

Hopper fed pullets ate more than hand fed pullets.

Pullets having whole grain ate more grit and shell than those having a proportion of ground grain.

Pullets fed on grain were more inclined to develop bad habits than those having a mash.

Earliest producers did not give as many eggs in early winter.

Early layers gained as rapidly in weight as those beginning later to lay.

Prolificacy made but slight difference in weight of hen and weight of egg.

The most prolific pullets did not always lay earliest.

Pullets did not as a rule lay while molting.

RASPBERRY IDEAS

The black-cap raspberry is the most healthy of all varieties. It will grow on any kind of soil, even that which is slightly sandy or gravelly.

The black-cap which is grown on a slightly sandy soil is far superior in flavor to those grown on clay subsoil.

Our township is in the heart of the Michigan small fruit belt. We grow all kinds of small fruit on our soil, which is quite sandy. Here the black-cap raspberry is grown quite extensively and profitably in spite of the belief that it will not thrive on sandy soils.

The black-cap should not have too rich a subsoil, and it will not stand too much manure. Manure causes rust if it is applied in heavy quantities. Limited amounts of well-rotted manure will be beneficial where the soil is quite poor.

Pruning the black-cap should be done twice each year. The first cutting should be made when the new shoots or canes are two or two and a half feet high. Prune them back to 18 or 20 inches. They will then bush out like a tree and you should only allow two or three canes to remain in a hill. In the spring prune these branches back to 12 inches from the cane.

They should be planted in rows six feet apart and the hills should be three feet apart in the row.—S. J. Bailey, Stevensville, Mich.

TESTING COWS

One of the most difficult tasks for the average dairyman to perform is testing his cows. And yet despite this he will go for months and sometimes years, milking cows that have three times eaten their head off. It pays well to know your business.

COST OF ACRE OF CORN

It is not always the man who knows the most who makes the greatest success, but the man who thinks. It is necessary to read, and as a rule the one who reads most thinks most. The day of haphazard farming by plenty of brawn and no brains has gone.

A man said the other day, "Lumber is high." But a lumber dealer replied that lumber had been too low and now simply had advanced along with pork, corn and wheat. He was able to tell to a penny the cost of the timber, the labor, and freight rates and the percentage of culls.

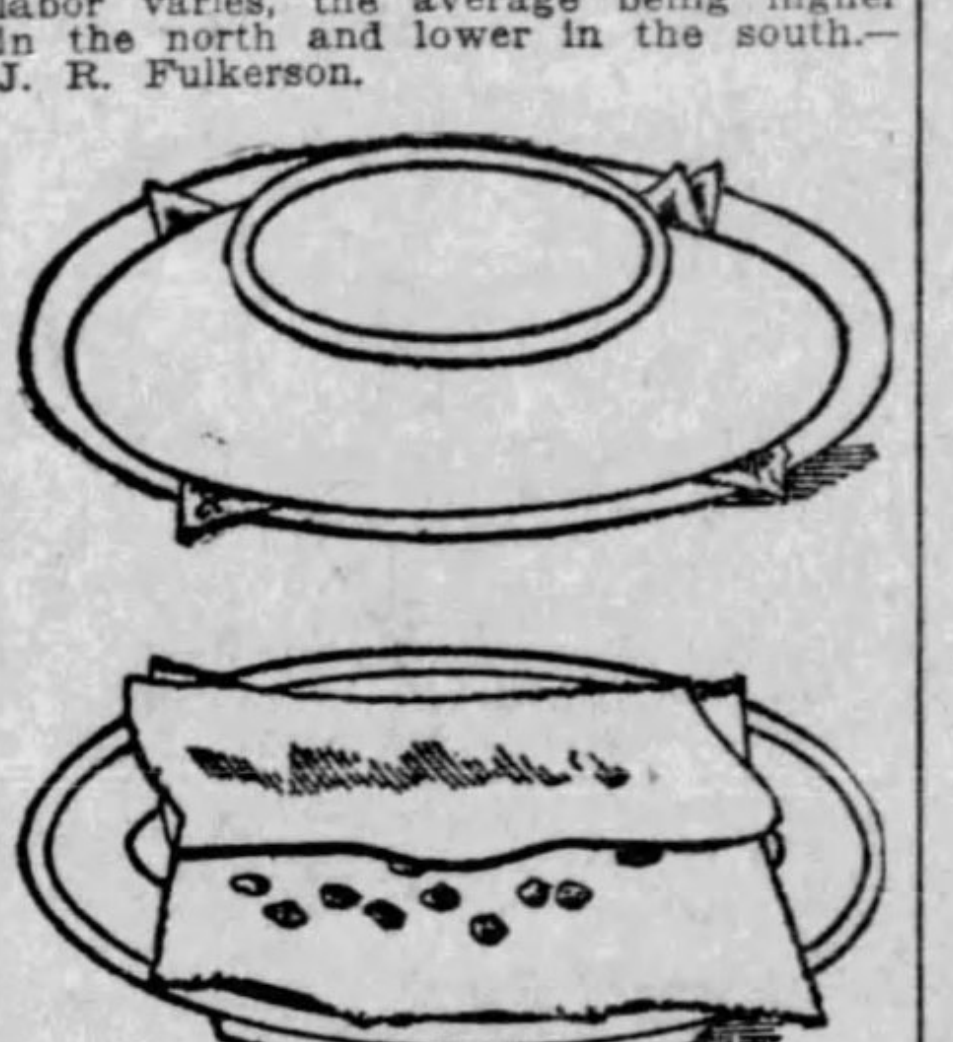
I wonder if you know what it costs per acre for seed corn in an average year; what it cost to plow the ground, to work it down, to cultivate it; and what, from a previous record, will be the probable cost to husk and deliver the corn. It is necessary that the farmer keep accounts and know the cost of production, that he may be able to figure out methods of cheaper production.

We will first study what a man and team are worth per day. There are four Sundays in a month, and probably two other days on which the man will not work. It took me three years to figure out the cost of horse's work. I found that the average price of farm horses was $125, and figured that they were good for 10 years' work, and worth $50 when 15 years old. You know what corn, oats and hay you feed the horses. I gave them the usual amount of hay and then took it out of the mangers and weighed it. A certain amount must be counted for the horses' feed in the stalk field or pasture. Horses include the use of the harness and the repair bills. I found that it cost 22 cents a day to keep a horse, and figured the man at $1.35, or $1.80 per day for man and team. That is the cost to us. It may cost more or less on other farms, under other conditions.

By running over the work book at the end of the season we can easily get the number of days spent in working each field, and with the price per man and per horse, can figure the cost of the crop grown in that field. There is certain labor on the farm which must be charged to the place as general expense, and not per acre to any crop. We found it was more expensive to rake and burn stalks than it was to disk the land.

We have found by careful figuring of every item the average cost for three years of growing an acre of corn, as follows: Work with the stalks, 12 cents; plowing 80 cents; working the ground, 60 cents; planting, 18 cents; seed, 15 cents; cultivating, $1.07; husking, $1.72; wear and repair, 40 cents. Total, $5.04. Credit to stalk field, 60 cents. Net cost of one acre of corn, $4.44.

These accounts, kept similarly, will vary in different sections, as the cost of labor varies, the average being higher in the north and lower in the south.—J. R. Fulkerson.



TEST YOUR SEED CORN.

A simple device made of blotters and China plates for testing the vitality of seeds of all kinds. Keep the blotters moist—not too wet, and in a warm place. Take six kernels from different places on the ear from tip to butt.

ANSWERS BY THE VETERINARIAN

Dr. A. S. Alexander,
Wisconsin College of Agriculture.

Chorea.

My horse, used for driving, has recently shown a strange symptom when I back him out of his stall. He jerks one hind foot up several times and at the same time his tail is held up and quivers. He does the same thing when he stands still in harness and then is made to start again. What is the matter, and can it be set right?—M. C., Indiana.

Reply—The horse is afflicted with chorea, which is akin to St. Vitus' dance of man, and incurable. In true stringhalt the leg is jerked up right along, and that trouble sometimes may be cured by an operation known as peroneal tenotomy. The operation can only be performed by an expert.

Stretches.

Pregnant ewes are sick and will not eat much of anything. They stand and stretch out when they get up and have very scant passages, and the manure is hard. We are feeding timothy hay and fodder and the sheep seem to be in fairly good shape.—H. R., Michigan.

Reply—The coarse, bulky food causes constipation and overwork of the liver. Feed bran and oats and add silage, roots and clover hay, or some of these foods, to keep the bowels moving. Make the ewes take abundant outdoor exercise every day. Physics should be given freely at the outset of the attack.

Impotent Bull.

A beef-breed bull has grown indifferent to cows and won't serve them freely, and they do not get in calf. He has been running with the cows and has been well fed on corn and fodder. He is a thoroughbred animal and the first one we have bought, so we are rather disgusted with our attempt at improvement. The bull is as fat as when we got him from Iowa. Will he ever be any good as a breeder?—Z. C., Kansas.

Reply—Do not blame the bull or his pure breeding for the impotency complained of. He has been abused by allowing him to serve too many cows and by feeding corn and fodder. Give the bull a ration of oats and bran along with the best mixed hay, in addition to some fine fodder, and keep him away from the cows. Make him work in harness, or at least take plenty of exercise out of doors every day. Bring cows to him for service after he has been rested for two months. He should prove sure enough in time if so treated, provided he is not a confirmed masturbator.

Medicine Administered Wrong.

A Nebraska farmer asks if it does any good to pour sulphur in the ears of a sick horse. The mare in question will not eat, and when starting to walk sticks her fore feet out in front of her body.

Reply—No medicine of any kind ever should be poured into a horse's ear. Medicine cannot possibly do any good when so administered, and certainly causes injury. We have heard of ignorant persons pouring ground glass into the ears to cure poll evil, and melted butter used in the same way is said to cause symptoms similar to those of glanders. Medicine should be given by the mouth. Some give it by the nostrils and horses are often killed in that way, as the medicine runs into the lungs and causes suffocation or mechanical pneumonia. When a horse thrusts his feet out in front of the body when starting to walk we should suspect founder, and in that case the hair should be clipped from the hoof-heads and the parts blistered repeatedly with cerate of cantharides at intervals of two or three weeks.

Orchard and Garden

"Plant a tree, Jack. It'll be growing while ye're sleepin'."—Bobbie Burns.

Promptly gather up and burn all brush and rubbish in the orchard.

When spraying do not work with bare hands. They'll be sore if you do. Put on a pair of rubber gloves.

Now, don't wait till the last moment before ordering the berry plants. Give the folks who grow them a chance to fill the order in good shape without being hurried. Better for them and surely better for you.

Remember when you plow in the orchard that the roots are very near the surface. Three inches is plenty deep enough.

How long will our orchards bear the neglect seen on every hand? We need less of ex-tensive farming and more of in-tensive and sensible operations.

When the leaves begin to grow, the canker worm may commence to move up on the trunks of fruit and other trees. Bands of tar or printer's ink, if put on the tree trunks in time, will catch many of the pests.

As soon as the leaves start on currant or gooseberry bushes, cut out all sickly-looking or non-starting canes and promptly burn the cuttings. Borers are probably within, and in this way they can be kept in check.

Some fruit growers say that it is not a good plan to plow an orchard when the trees are in blossom—better do it before or after.

When you get the annual spring cleaning fever, don't cut down or dig up all the nice little trees. Let every one stand that isn't in the way. The trees will come handy twenty years hence.

Get ready to fight the codling-moth which causes wormy apples. Next month we'll tell you how. In the meantime, fruit growers should prepare themselves for the campaign by ordering a first-class spray pump and the necessary attachments.—From April Farm Journal.

THINGS OUR CROPS EAT

DEEP PLOWING IS BENEFICIAL TO GOOD CORN LAND.

This shows oats stubble field, half plowed, with a deep furrow in the center of the picture. An attachment on the plow harrowed the ground. The soil breaks nicely when harrowed while damp, immediately after plowing, and the harrow attachments to plows for that reason are very useful. Fertility in soils is "locked" and made available slowly by bacteria and action of acids and gases in soil water. Air is necessary for sustaining bacterial life. The deeper soil is plowed the greater is the feeding area of crops. Increase the depth of shallow-plowed soil one inch each year.

By D. B. Foster.

By fertility we commonly mean the plant food in the soil that is in a proper condition for the plant to assimilate. A soil may be stored full of material for plant food, but if it be not in the right form so that the plant may use it to make growth, that soil would not be called a fertile soil. Our low-lying, cold, sour soils are an illustration of this.

Many things are required to bring a plant from seed time to a successful harvest, but we will agree that one of the most needful of these is food, abundant food, within easy reach and in the proper form.

When a returned traveler tells us that in the northwest they grow from 40 to 50 bushels of wheat per acre, our first impression is not one of excellent seed, or improved cultivation, or of great, good luck; no, our very first thought is of the fertile, fruitful soil that enables that result. When we hear of a man who raised 100 bushels of corn to the acre we know that his soil is good because otherwise such a result is not possible, no matter how good the seed nor how perfect the cultivation.

It is urgently proper, therefore, that we inquire into this soil of ours and find out whence comes the difference between half crops and full crops, which, if continued, mean to the farmer good times or hard times, prosperity or adversity, success or failure.

The original rocks, of which, so these learned scientific men tell us, the earth was first composed, after being ground in nature's ice-mill to fine particles and then decayed and weathered into still finer ones, and transposed and mixed through the agency of rushing torrents and Noah-like deluges, were then fitted to become the framework of a soil, just as the crude fiber in our plants acts as their framework and although usually largely indigestible by our animals, is still indispensable, as it furnishes storage room and protection for the food particles.

Now the framework of a soil is no more a fertile soil than the framework of a cow is good roast beef; it is the accessory furnishings that are necessary; so Mother Nature simply followed good, practical farming ways, and by growing all the plants that were adapted to her farm and returning in an economical way the soil product to the soil she finally brought this earth, after uncounted ages, to the perfection in which we find it and handed it over to the sons of men, not for our very own, but in trust for the coming generations of her children, even to the thousandth generation.

Having created us trustees of this great fund of fertility, Mother Nature, knowing how careless and wasteful her boys would be with her treasures if she let them have full swing, wisely put us under limitations as to the amount of fertility we might draw out of the soil with our heedless, wasteful ways. She put us upon a yearly allowance, so to speak. Why, the chemist now tells us that there is fertility enough in the ordinary farm soil to produce good crops for a thousand years, and yet the farmer knows to a certainty that most soils can be "run out" and made unproductive with just a few years' injudicious cropping. Well, it is like this; the fertility is there all right, but the great bulk of it is in such form that it is locked up, and all you may have this year is just what Mother Nature will hand out to you. It is like money in the bank, behind bolts and bars; it is yours, yes, but children and reckless spendthrifs are not allowed to even handle all the money that may belong to them.

Now let us take this soil apart and examine some of the essentials for plant growth which it contains.

The chemist tells us that the three principal elements of plant food are nitrogen, potash and phosphorus, or phosphoric acid, as it is commonly called. He tells us that the use of each of these elements is as follows: Nitrogen is the forceful part of the growth; it takes force to push the head of the plant up, up, into the air; it takes force to grow corn 12 feet high; it takes force to lift the tons of water to keep the leaves alive. He tells us that nitrogen is some relation to the saltpeter which gives the explosive effect to gunpowder; that it is the nitric acid which, when mixed with harmless glycerine, makes the terrible explosive nitroglycerin, which is again transformed into powerful dynamite. So no matter whether we grow corn, or shoot game, or blow up big pine stumps, nitrogen is the force that does it.

He tells us that potash combines with and softens or dissolves the sand grains and other minerals, so that the plant can use them to stiffen its stalks or stem so that it will stand up. You know that grass or grain which grows on very rich ground often falls over and lodges; plenty of nitrogen there to boost it, but not enough backbone to hold it up, don't you see? And the phosphorus, he tells us, is what is needed in the top, in the grain, in plants, in the brains of men. We tip our matches with it to get quick, bright results; phosphorus stands for concentration and ability; I should say that a man without phosphorus in his brain would be like a head of wheat without the kernels, a cob without corn.

Now as we take out some of this plant food in every crop we grow, we can soon "see our finish," so to speak, unless the supply in the soil is constantly renewed and this can be done in three ways:

1. By buying fertility from those who have it to sell in the form of commercial fertilizer. This may sound all right but it is too expensive for ordinary farm crops, as it costs so much money that it doesn't have profit enough to live on.

2. Mother Nature is constantly unlocking fertiling, but that is too slow altogether for us fellows; it means summer fallowing and waiting, and so it is not practicable with high-priced land and expensive families.

3. By returning to the soil a goodly share of what grew there and holding it there by an intelligent method of cultivation that will also develop and quicken chemical and microbic action in the soil, and this is the lead to nature's treasure house.

Each of these elements—nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid—has a market price at which they are bought and sold on the open market, and as farmers of this country spend $50,000,000 per year for commercial fertilizer simply to get the nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid which they contain, we can easily get at the value of each on the market, and we find that nitrogen is worth not less than 12 cents, potash 4½ cents and phosphoric acid 4½ cents per pound.

Now, at these prices, a ton of clover hay is worth $7.23 in fertilizing elements alone, and yet there is lots of clover hay sold for less than $5 per ton on the farm. The reason for this is because the farmer didn't have to earn or buy the fertilizer that went into that hay; if he had he would know what it was worth; but rich Mother Nature saved that fertility and left it to him and ordinarily he doesn't think of the cost of that fertility any more than the young dude in the city does of the dollars which his dady earned and left to him. Does the dude who never earned an honest dollar in his life know anything about the market value of dollars? Doesn't he squander them just as if they weren't worth 25 cents apiece? He don't know how many backaches or sweat drops each of those dollars cost. No, no! He didn't earn them and the farmer who sells his fertility at less than the going market price is, it seems to me, in pretty near the same position.

Now in farming I believe that the best method is to raise as much as we can and buy no more than we have to, and this rule will apply to fertility as well as to meat, or grain, or fruit. A proper rotation of crops, combined with a proper making and application of manure, will enable the farmer to gain fertility and reap the reward of larger crops each year than were possible before. But if he is deluded into adopting the practice of buying his fertility in commercial fertilizers he is contracting the same foolish habit that some young married folks have of buying their victuals at the store instead of cooking them. The soil is the pantry of our raw materials from which the farmer must prepare the food for his plants, and he may well compare the work of the good cook with that of the poor one. Both being given the same materials in the form of raw meat, vegetables, flour, etc., the one will produce a meal of victuals fit for a king, while the other could not properly feed a hungry tramp. So of the two farmers with the same elements of fertility in their soils; one of them will, by intelligent cultivation, form such a combination with the forces of nature as to succeed in the highest degree, while the other will fail to make even a decent living under the same outward conditions. The farmer must understand nature's rules and follow them closely if he would enjoy the highest success.

Stops Lameness

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect.

See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first sign of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating — goes right to the spot — relieves the soreness — limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 43, writes:—"I have used your Liniment on a horse for sweeney and effected a thorough cure. I also removed a spavin on a mule. This spavin was as large as a guinea egg. In my estimation the best remedy for lameness and soreness is

Sloan's Liniment

Mr. H. M. Gibbs, of Lawrence, Kans., R.F.D. No. 3, writes:—"Your Liniment is the best that I have ever used. I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

Sloan's Liniment will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweeney, founder and thrush.

Price 50c. and $1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

HAYNER'S GREAT SPECIAL OFFER!

Read it—Take Advantage of it NOW!

We want to add your name to our list of patrons. We want to place some of our very finest Whiskey before you—so you may KNOW how rich, pure and delicious it is—and may appreciate how much you save by our plan of selling Direct From Distillery to you. And to induce you to send us your order NOW—we make you this special offer.

3 Quarts Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey, at 80 cents a quart.
1 Quart Hayner Fine—Old W. S. K.—Straight Whiskey, at $1.30 a quart.
4 Quarts for $3.70

HAYNER Patent Combination LOCK STOPPER and SIDEBOARD DECANTER FREE with each order.

DIRECT from DISTILLERY—EXPRESS CHARGES PAID

Hayner's Patent Combination Lock Stopper and Decanter

OUR GUARANTEE IS PLAIN AND DISTINCT. When the goods arrive, open one, two or all the bottles—give the whiskey a good, fair trial—examine the Lock Stopper and Decanter and put them to the test—and if not found exactly as we represent—you may send back the goods at our expense and your $3.70 will be returned by first mail.

HAYNER'S PATENT COMBINATION LOCK STOPPER is exactly as shown in the illustration. It is fitted with a dial like the combination on a safe—locks into the bottle and cannot be withdrawn by any one who does not know the combination. It is a safeguard against anyone tampering with your whiskey. The Decanter is in cut-glass pattern—bears no label or other advertising, and is an ornament to any sideboard.

TRY it—That's all we ask. The expense is all ours if it fails to please you. Send us your order TODAY and be sure to address our nearest Shipping Depot.

On account of the high express rates, orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Wash. or Wyo. must call for $4.50 express prepaid.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, Div. 20
St. Louis, Mo. Dayton, Ohio. St. Paul, Minn.
Jacksonville, Fla. New Orleans, La.
2 Distillery at Troy, Ohio. Established 1866. Capital, $500,000 Fully Paid.

—IF YOU APPRECIATE—
FINE WHISKEY
Write us promptly and thereby place yourself in position to receive
FREE OF COST
A FULL QUART
f the best Straight Whiskey made

THIS WHISKEY IS LIQUID LAUGHTER

Drink it and your smile will be like a benediction and your voice a caress.

Cut out this "adv" and return it to us with your name and address written so plainly that both can be read at a glance.

Security Co., Dept 505
35 S. Water St., Chicago

Name

Address

1 Full Quart
WHISKEY FREE
Try It At Our Expense

Express Charges

There are all sorts of claims for superiority among distillers and Mail Order Whiskey Houses and while we feel sure that our Fels 3-Star Whiskey can't be beat, or even equaled in quality or price, still we are not going to ask anyone to risk their money on our judgment; therefore, we are going to give, absolutely free, one full quart bottle to test. We want you to prove, by drinking it, that Fels 3-Star Whiskey is pure, wholesome, fully aged, mellow as can be, and above all has real whiskey strength. We want you to add half water to it if you like and we say that you will still have stronger and better whiskey than most Mail Order Houses sell at our price. Anyone can easily understand that should we just send out bottles of whiskey free, we would be flooded with requests by unscrupulous people and dealers and lay ourselves open to a fearful onslaught. This we cannot do; nevertheless, the bottle is free to honest people.

Here is our offer: We will send you one full quart bottle of Fels 3-Star Whiskey, absolutely free, with your first order for 8 full quart bottles of Fels 3-Star Whiskey for $5.45, express prepaid. After you receive the 9 full quart bottles, open one of them, test it anyway you like and if not entirely satisfactory, you may return the remaining 8 bottles to us, keep the extra e bottle and we will immediately return your $5.45. r send us $2.95 for 4 full quart bottles of Fels 3-r Whiskey, express prepaid, and we will include e test bottle free. Test the free bottle and if not solutely satisfactory and the best whiskey you ever ted at any price return to us the 4 bottles, keep the e bottle and we will refund your $2.95. With each der we give a free Gold Tipped Glass and Patent rkscrew. Remember, we say we pay the express arges; look close before you permit some of the prices of Mail Order Houses to get your order d make you pay the express charges.

We mean to prove at our expense, by giving a free t bottle, that Fels 3-Star Whiskey has no equal. r quart bottles are full 32-ounce quarts and not ort quarts and we guarantee every statement we ke and back them with our paid up capital of 0,000.00. If you want real whiskey and not weak, tery concoctions, send us your remittance on our e test proposition, that will prove more than we can ite. Make remittances payable to A. Fels, Mgr., or

FELS DISTILLING CO.
4 Fels Building, Kansas City, Mo.

2 GALLONS WE SHIP BY EXPRESS WHISKEY $2.50
PURE STRAIGHT WHISKEY

To show new customers what we can send in exchange for their hard earned dollars, we are willing to lose $10,000.00 by cutting the price on our Pure Straight Whiskey and name the following un-heard-of figures:

2 full gallons........$2.50
3 full gallons........3.75
4 full gallons........4.95
12 full quarts........4.25
24 full pints........4.75

This is regular old-time whiskey and distilled right here in Florida by honest North Carolina people. We give you over-flowing measure and when the whiskey is received and tested if you don't agree it's worth $2.50 per gallon, keep 2 quarts Free, return balance and we will send back your money because it belongs to you. Return this ad and address

Southern Dist. Company
Jacksonville, Fla.

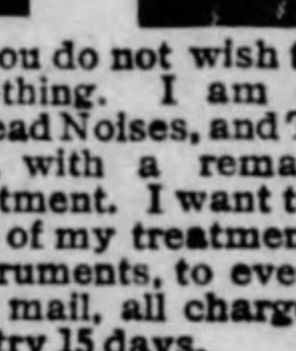
A GOOSEBERRY PEST

One of the most serious pests with which the currant and gooseberry grower must contend is the currant and gooseberry worm, or more properly the imported gooseberry saw fly (Nematus Ribesli) and yet this is one of the most easily managed of all our garden insects. Nearly ever one knows how it works; that if left to itself it will soon strip the plants of their leaves, and that, too, at a season when the plants must have good, healthy foliage in order to make the requisite amount of growth. The eggs are laid at about the time the leaves become full grown, along the veins on the under side of the leaves. They are confined at this time to a comparatively small area, well down in the center of the plant. As soon as hatched the young larvae eat small holes through the leaves, which generally give the first clue to their presence. At this time a liberal dusting of these inside leaves with white hellebore is all that is necessary. The currant borer (Sesia typuliformis) frequently does considerable injury to currants by boring out the young stems. This little wasp-like moth lays her eggs upon the tender portion of the stem, usually a terminal bud, and when it hatches, the larvae eats its way down into and down the stem, boring out the pith, until it becomes full grown, when the stem dies. Its work will be indicated by the wilting of the leaves.

Cut out all infested branches as soon as discovered and burn them.

The farmer who allows his implements to be sheltered by the sky during the winter will now find himself out.

I Treat Catarrh FREE



For fifteen days. If you do not wish to continue, costs you nothing. I am curing Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, and Throat troubles, with a remarkable new treatment. I want to send a course of my treatment with two instruments, to every sufferer, by mail, all charges prepaid, to try 15 days.

←This is the free treatment.

Send no money. Write for my free trial treatment today, giving full description of your case.

Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 488 Des Moines, Ia.

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof and as durable as oil paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manuf'r., 401 North St., Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write to-day.

THESE FREE 4 Rings

Send us your name and address and we will send you 12 packages of our beautiful Gold Embossed Souvenir Post Cards to sell at 10c a pkg. When sold return us $1.20 and get these four gold laid rings, also our big list of valuable premiums free. Write today. Address

MYER ART CO., Ring Dept. 127 CHICAGO

BLOOD POISON

Cured by the Marvel of the Century, the Obbac System

Drives out blood poison in any stage permanently, without deadly mercury, or iodide of potash, but with purely vegetable, safe ingredients. To prove it we will send you a

30 Day Treatment Free

Symptoms leave quick. Cure yourself at home now. Send for free treatment and remarkable book on Cure of Blood Poison.

THE OBBAC CO., 983 Rector Bldg., Chicago

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

SUGAR TARIFF

Please give the duties on sugar both in the Dingley and Aldrich bills.—W. H. W., Oceanside, Cal.

The duty on Dutch standard sugar in color above number 16, and all sugar that has gone through a process of refining remains the same as it was under the old law. Sugar from the Philippine islands, except in excess of 300,000 gross tons and in any fiscal year, is admitted free of duty under the new law. Preference in the right of free entry of sugar shall be given first to producers of less than 500 gross tons in any fiscal year, then to producers of the lowest output in excess of 500 tons annually. Under the old law the rate on a sugar from the Philippines was 75 per cent of the rates of the duty imposed on sugar imported from elsewhere.

GEORGE W. GORDON

Please give a sketch of the life of G. W. Gordon.—C. E. C., Barnes Corners, N. Y.

George Washington Gordon, the American soldier, lawyer and educator, was born October 5, 1836, in Tennessee. He received a collegiate education in a military school at Nashville, graduating in 1859. He practiced civil engineering until the civil war broke out, when he entered the military service of his native state in the capacity of drillmaster. Gordon then entered the regular confederate service, serving till the close of the war in various ranks, the highest of which was that of brigadier general. His military career was marked by varying fortunes, thrilling adventures, narrow escapes and wounds received in battle. He was with his command in every engagement except one, which was when he was a prisoner of war. After the war he studied law and practiced until 1883, when he was appointed a railroad commissioner of his native state. Two years later Gordon received an appointment in the interior department of the government, serving in the Indian country in the states and territories west of the Rocky mountains for a period of four years. After this work was finished he went back to the practice of law in Memphis until 1892, when he was elected superintendent of the city schools. He is an eloquent and magnetic public speaker.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

Please name the commanders of the Army of the Potomac in their order.—R. G., Pomeroy, O.

The generals who commanded this army, in their order, were George B. Mc-McClellan, A. E. Burnside, Joseph Hooker and G. G. Meade. The last named worked under General Grant during the latter part of the war.

OREGON

Please describe the climate of Oregon and tell me whether there are any public lands for sale out there.—N. B., Dulaney, Virginia.

Western Oregon has a very mild winter climate because of a warm oceanic current from Japan, which flows southward along the Pacific coast. In summer the northwest winds are cool. Great extremes of temperature are rare, the mean temperature in January being above 42 degrees, and in July 62, on the coast. In the eastern part of the state the mean temperature is about 29, and for July 66 degrees. In winter the extremes fall below zero, and sometimes nearly 30 below. The rainfall is greater in the west than in the east, and in the south central part it is still less. The wet season is from October to March, and thunderstorms are rare. There are public lands for sale in Oregon.

SURRENDER AT APPOMATTOX

Please tell about the surrender of Lee at Appomattox.—T. E. S., Rural Hall, North Carolina.

The terms of Lee's surrender to Grant at Appomattox were in substance, that the officers and men of Lee's army "shall not hereafter serve in the armies of the confederate states or in any military capacity against the United States of America or render aid to the enemies of the latter, until properly exchanged in such manner as shall be mutually approved by the respective authorities;" and that they "will not be disturbed by the United States authorities so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they reside." This was signed on April 9, 1865.

Sherman's idea was to have an immediate and complete peace, and the terms made with Johnson included not only the capitulation of the latter's army, but all of the confederate troops remaining in the field. By one article it was announced, in general terms, "that the war is to cease; a special amnesty so far as the executive of the United States can command, on condition of the disbandment of the confederate army, the distribution of arms and the resumption of peaceful pursuits by officers and men hitherto composing said armies." In order to secure himself against an undue assumption of power, the article goes on: "Not being fully empowered by our respective principals to fulfill these terms, we individually and officially pledge ourselves to promptly obtain authority, and will endeavor to carry out the above program." It was an honest effort on the part of a humane commander to put an end to the war at once. Affairs were somewhat complicated by the assassination of Lincoln, which followed soon after. The terms were promptly and curtly disapproved by Secretary of War Stanton, who directed Gen. Grant to go at once to North Carolina, repudiate the terms and to negotiate the whole matter.

W. T. HARRIS

Will you please give a short sketch of the life of William T. Harris?—J. N. H., Phalanx Station, O.

William Torry Harris, the American educator and metaphysician, was born September 10, 1835. He studied at Yale in the class of 1858, but was not graduated, and after teaching in the St. Louis public schools from 1857 to 1867, he held the superintendency of the schools of that city for three years. While in St. Louis he founded the Journal of Speculative Philosophy, which he still edits. He removed to Concord, Mass., in 1880 and aided in founding the Concord School of Philosophy, at which he lectured on metaphysical themes. Since September, 1889, he has been United States commissioner of education. He has edited Appleton's School Reader and Appleton's Educational Series.

WEST VIRGINIA GAME LAWS

Please give the game laws of the state of west Virginia.—L. S., Sun Hill, W. Va.

The open seasons in West Virginia are:
Deer from October 15 to December 16.
Squirrel and rabbit from September 15 to January 1.
Quail from November 1 to December 20.
Grouse, prairie chicken, wild turkey and pheasant from October 15 to December 15.
Woodcock from July 15 to November 2.
Duck, goose and swan from October 1 to April 1.
Plover, snipe and rail from March 1 to July 1.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Describe the kind of photography which first came into use and name the different kinds which followed.—D. S., Starksboro, Vt.

The first photographs taken were daguerreotypes. The process of making them consisted in exposing the highly polished surface of a silver plate, or a copper plate coated with silver, to the vapor of iodine. The silver iodide thus formed passed through various colors, depending on the length of the exposure, and experience soon showed the color which had the highest degree of sensitiveness. This, on exposure in the camera, produced no visible image, but on exposing the plate to the vapor of mercury an image was developed, the mercury vapor having adhered to such parts as had been acted on by light, and in proportion to the quantity or intensity of that light.

Following the daguerreotype the next important process was known as the talbotype. The ambrotype followed this though there were other minor changes. Improvements were made on this until we have the present form.

MOUNT McKINLEY

Will you plase tell all you can about Mount McKinley?—I. S., Long, W. V.

Mount McKinley, a peak of the Rocky Mountains which is 20,464 feet in height, the highest of all the peaks in North America, is south of the central part of Alaska, and about 155 miles north of Cook Inlet. The fact that this was the highest land on the continent was not known until a man named Dickey explored the Sushitna river and the land near its source in 1896. He named it in honor of one of our presidents. In 1903 it was visited by the members of the U. S. geological survey.

JEFFRIES AND JOHNSON

Will you please give the comparison between Jeffries and Johnson in regard to weight, height and age?—E. M., Weeksville, N. C.

Jeffries was born April 15, 1875, and Johnson was born March 30, 1878. Jeffries is six feet, one and one-half inches in height, while Johnson is six feet and one-fourth inch in height. Jeffries weighs 220 pounds and Johnson weighs 195 pounds.

JOHN A. JOHNSON

Will you please publish again the sketch of the life of the late governor of Minnesota?—E. M., East Claridon, O.

John A. Johnson, the journalist and governor, was born July 28, 1861, and died recently. He was born in Minnesota, but both of his parents were natives of Sweden. He was educated in the public schools of his native town, and his college life was at the University of Pennsylvania. In 1894 he married Elinore Preston. At the age of 12 the care of the family devolved upon him, and he was compelled to work in a drug store. He later became interested in a newspaper in the town of his birth. He still later became editor of the paper. He served seven years in the militia of Minnesota, becoming a captain. He was at one time state senator from his district. In 1904 he was elected governor of Minnesota, and was re-elected two years later, but he died in office.

LEWIS AND CLARK

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give an account of the explorations made by Lewis and Clark in their expedition.—F. S., Brooksville, Pa.

Lewis and Clarke were the first explorers of the great area of Louisiana, purchased in 1803 of France. Their expedition started from St. Louis in May, 1804, that place being their headquarters while preparing for the journey. The two leaders were appointed by President Jefferson, and the entire expedition was under government authority. The explorers went up the Missouri river to the country of the Mandan Indians, a little north of the present Bismarck, in North Dakota, which they reached on November 2, and where they remained until April 7, 1805. Then they proceeded up the Missouri to a point not far from its sources, crossed the continental divide, entered the Clearwater river, went down that stream to the Snake river, thence into the Columbia and onward to the Pacific, which they reached on November 7, 1805, where they passed the winter. They started on their return on March 23, 1906, diverged from their former course at two or three points, followed up the Columbia and its tributaries, crossed the divide again, entered the Missouri and arrived at St. Louis on September 23, 1806.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS

Please give an account of Arlington Heights, where General Lee's estate is situated.—R. V. P., West Milton, O.

Arlington Heights is a range of hills in Fairfax county, Virginia, on the Potomac, opposite Washington. During the civil war they were strongly fortified. Robert E. Lee's estate here is now the site of a national soldiers' cemetery.

EPIDOTE

Please give a description of epidote. —G. W. J., Marshall, N. C.

Epidote is a common mineral, usually yellowish-green in color, and crystallizing in prismatic forms belonging to the monoclinic system. It is a silicate of calcium, iron and aluminum. It is found throughout the world. Some fine crystals are found in Athol, Massachusetts; Hadam, Connecticut, and in Sussex county, New Jersey. The epidote group contains, in addition to epidote proper, the minerals piedmontite and allanite, which resemble it in general nature, but contain manganese and cerium respectively, and also the calcium epidote, zoisite, which crystallizes in the orthorhombic system.

NEGROES IN STATES

Will you give the number of negroes in each state of the union at the present time?—E. R. W., Cela, N. C.

The following is a list of all negroes and people of negro descent in each state of this country:

Alabama, 827,307; Alaska, 168; Arizona, 1,848; Arkansas, 366,856; California, 11,045; Colorado, 8,570; Connecticut, 15,226; Delaware, 30,697; District of Columbia, 86,702; Florida, 230,730; Georgia, 1,034,813; Hawaii, 233, Idaho, 293; Illinois, 85,078; Indiana, 57,505; Iowa, 12,693; Kansas, 52,003; Kentucky, 284,706; Louisiana, 650,804; Maine, 1,319; Maryland, 235,064; Massachusetts, 31,974; Michigan, 15,816; Minnesota, 4,959; Mississippi, 907,630; Missouri, 161,235; Montana, 1,523; Nebraska, 6,269; Nevada, 134; New Hampshire, 662; New Jersey, 69,844, New Mexico, 1,610; New York, 99,232; North Carolina, 624,469; North Dakota, 286; Ohio, 96,901; Oklahoma, 55,684; Oregon, 1,105; Pennsylvania, 156,845; Rhode Island, 9,092; South Carolina, 782,321; South Dakota, 465; Tennessee, 480,243; Texas, 620,722; Utah, 672; Vermont, 826; Virginia, 660,722; Washington, 3,514; West Virginia, 43,499; Wisconsin, 2,542, and Wyoming, 940.

OUR REPRESENTATIVES

Please tell who the American minister to the Argentine republic is and also our consuls to Russia.—J. S. B., Mansfield, Mo.

The American minister to the Argentine republic is Charles B. Sherrill, of New York. Our consuls in Russia are Alex. Heingartner, at Batum, J. H. Snodgrass, at Moscow; John H. Grout, at Odessa; Hernado de Soto, at Riga; Jacob E. Connor, at St. Petersburg, and Thos. E. Heenan, at Warsaw.

MISCELLANEOUS

T. G., Nancy, Va.: Women can vote in the states of Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho.

G. R. F., Purgitsville, W. Va.: We answered your question in these columns recently.

G. S. H., Orting, Wash.: We are unable to print the speech you wish.

G. A. B., Ionia, Mich.: From 1861 to 1870 the ratio of gold to silver averaged 15.56.

E. M., Johnson City, Tenn.: Black and white are not considered colors.

B. M. C., Berrien Center, Mich.: Halley's comet was visible to this world in the year 1835.

M. R., Allegany, N. Y.: Write to the general land commissioner at Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

H. E. N., Claria, W. Va.: Austria and Hungary first came under one ruler when the heir to the throne of one of the countries also happened to be heir to the other throne.

P. C. H., Cairo, W. Va.: There are no snakes in Ireland.

W. T. J., Liberal, Mo.: See a pension attorney for what you wish to know.

G. A. W., Gobleville, Mich.: The soil of the Isle of Pines is fertile, and the climate healthful.

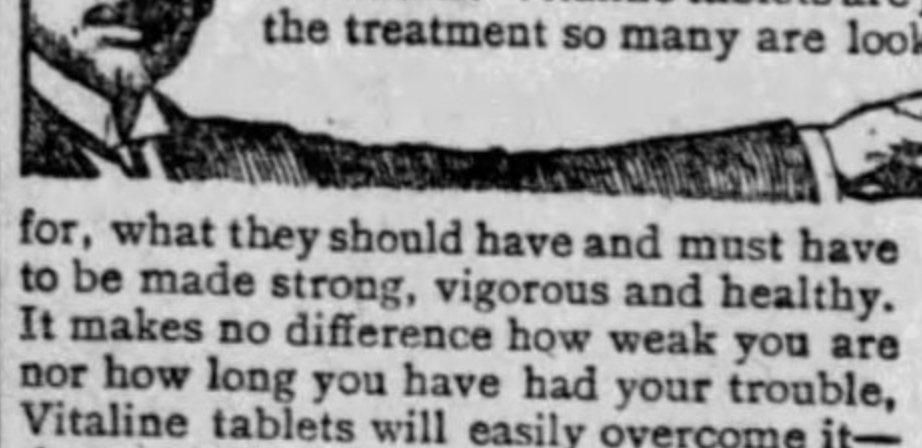
J. W. C., Franklin, Pa.: We cannot decide questions relating to law. You should see some lawyer.

A. G. W., Tumwater, Wash.: Congress has not yet passed a pension bill at the present session.

I. R., Harmony, Pa.: We are not familiar enough with the laws of your state to answer your request.

C. C., Kansas City, Mo.: The nicknames of the various states were published in these columns recently.

FREE Dollar Bottle Vitaline
YOU PAY NOTHING FOR IT



Dr. Rainey says: "My scientific formula of Vitaline is the sure cure for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it's the most certain of all and there is no doubt about this. Vitaline tablets are just the treatment so many are looking for, what they should have and must have to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It makes no difference how weak you are nor how long you have had your trouble, Vitaline tablets will easily overcome it—they will not fail nor disappoint you.

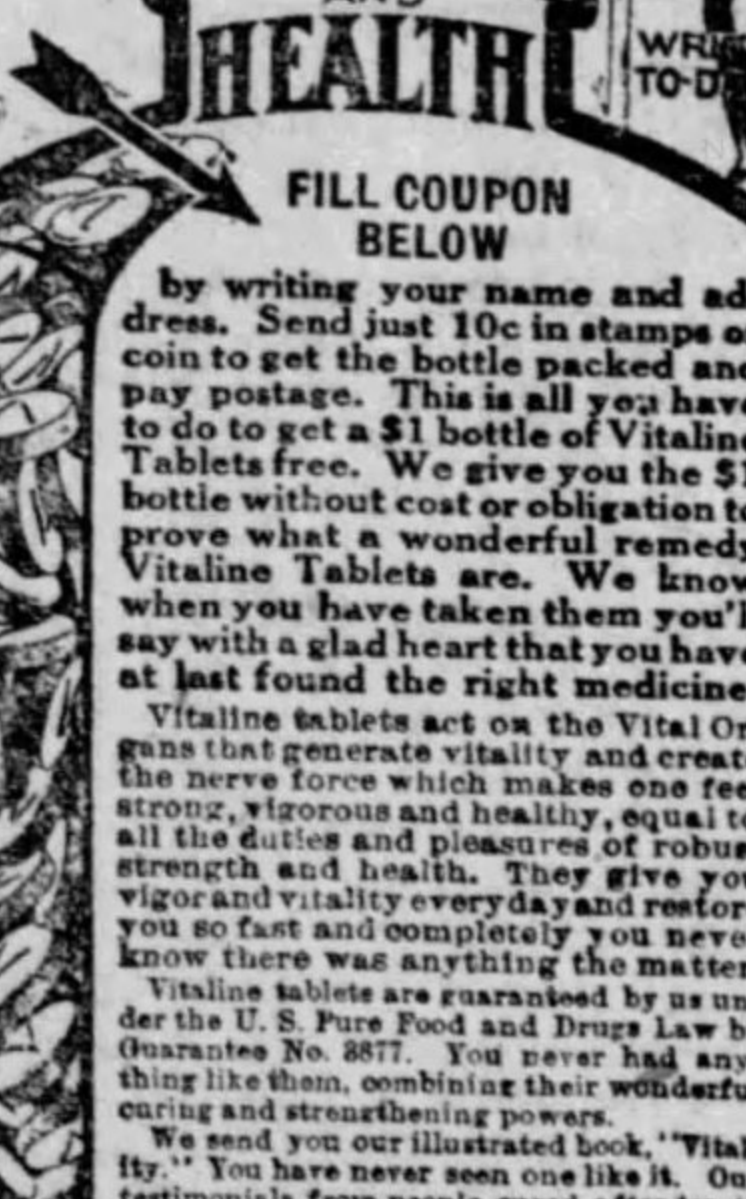
NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY—Lost Vitality, Nervousness, Weakness, Twitching, Jerking, Easily Excited, Wornout Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of Strength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

STOMACH TROUBLES—Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Gnawing, Nervousness.

HEART WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

BLOOD TROUBLES—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.



FILL COUPON BELOW by writing your name and address. Send just 10c in stamps or coin to get the bottle packed and pay postage. This is all you have to do to get a $1 bottle of Vitaline Tablets free. We give you the $1 bottle without cost or obligation to prove what a wonderful remedy Vitaline Tablets are. We know when you have taken them you'll say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine.

Vitaline tablets act on the Vital Organs that generate vitality and create the nerve force which makes one feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to all the duties and pleasures of robust strength and health. They give you vigor and vitality every day and restore you so fast and completely you never know there was anything the matter.

Vitaline tablets are guaranteed by us under the U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Law by Guarantee No. 8877. You never had anything like them, combining their wonderful curing and strengthening powers.

We send you our illustrated book, "Vitality." You have never seen one like it. Our testimonials from people cured after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline tablets.

Exact size of Bottle containing 120 Vitaline tablets.

ENCLOSE 10 CENTS IN STAMPS OR COIN, for Postage, Packing, Etc.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 4, 152 Lake Street, Chicago. I enclose amount for postage and packing. Send at once by mail in plain package, $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets, without cost or obligation to me.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

Satisfaction guaranteed or money back

MEN ONLY
CACTI SALVE [Compound]
The Old Established and Reliable Remedy.

For Debility, Weakness, Lack of Ambition and the usual troubles of men who have lived too rapid a life. The common sense way to treat any feeble part of the body is by direct application. Try Cacti Salve it is absolutely harmless and guaranteed. Price $1.00 a large box, 3 boxes $2.00. Trial box with interesting literature (booklet) by sealed mail 10c. silver. A customer writes: "Had I known of Cacti Salve earlier I could have saved hundreds of dollars spent with quack doctors." Don't delay; remember, one application positively proves its value.

J. Cacti Specialty Co., 25 3d Ave., N. Y. City

Old Remedy. New Form.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.
Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba in
CAPSULES.
The tasteless, quick and thorough cure for simple and contagious vaginal and urethral discharges. Easy to take, convenient to carry. Fifty years' successful use. Price $1. at druggists or by mail from The Tarrant Co., 164 Chambers st., N.Y.

MORPHINE
and other drug habits are positively cured by HABITINA. For hypodermic or internal use. Sample sent to any drug habitue Free by mail, in plain wrapper. Regular price $2.00.
DELTA CHEMICAL COMPANY
1106 Holland Building St. Louis, Mo.

A SPECIAL OFFER IN FINE WHISKEY

12 full bottles Lackland 100 Proof Whiskey EXPRESS PREPAID $4.80

Why buy Whiskey of questionable strength and purity when you can be sure of us 12 full 16-oz. bottles of 100 Proof fine Lackland Whiskey at only $4.80, express prepaid. We're building up the greatest mail order Whiskey business in America just because we're selling only pure Whiskey and giving each and every one of our customers a square deal. We couldn't afford to make this offer and deliver to you real pure, wholesome Lackland Whiskey at this price if we didn't depend on making a steady customer of you and receiving your additional orders at our regular prices. Don't put off ordering—if you want the best whiskey get the Lackland 100 Proof—you and your friends will find real pleasure in it. Remember, you take no chances whatever—try any bottle you like—drink every drop of it—and if it doesn't please you or you think that you can get as good whiskey elsewhere at a lower price—return the other 11 bottles and we'll refund your money without any protest. Don't deprive yourself of fine, Lackland Whiskey—guaranteed under the national pure food law—the drink that's pure and good. Send us your mail order today—make all remittances by Postal or Express Money Order, or St. Louis or New York Exchange payable to

Lackland Dist. Co., Dept., 80 St. Louis, Mo.

Notice: All orders from Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico, Nevada, Idaho, Utah, North Dakota, Montana, and Pacific Coast States must be for 24 bottles at $12.00. Express prepaid. If from Oklahoma send 45c extra for 12 bottles.

CURE YOUR OWN KIDNEY
and Bladder Troubles at Home. Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (Clothing Dealer), East Hampton, Conn., says he will be pleased to direct any sufferer to the splendid remedy he successfully used. Write him today.

Plea for Relic Hunters

Chicago Record-Herald.

Relic hunters have been breaking into the church where President Taft worships in Washington. During the last year it has been twice necessary to rebuild the President's pew, and it is no longer safe to leave the hymn books in the rack or the cushion on the seat after the chief executive has attended services. So many books and cushions have been carried away that officials of the church now take everything that is movable from the pew as soon as the President finishes his devotions. Cannot something be done to lessen the hardship that is thus put upon the relic hunters? Why not furnish a plank for the President to sit on when he goes to church, and then leave it for the relic hunters to whittle up and divide among themselves? By having it made of some kind of soft wood the comfort of the President and the convenience of the relic hunters would both be provided for. We are a great people and ought to be able somehow to keep our relic hunters from feeling that they are being deprived of their rights.

Stomach Troubles Vanish Like Magic

FREE to Every Man or Woman

Dr. Young's PEPTOPADS cure where medicines alone fail. They regulate the bowels, relieve soreness, and strengthen the nerves and muscles of the stomach in either sex. You can eat what you want and all you want without fear of distress. The cures effected are marvelous. If you have Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache, etc., send 10c to cover cost of mailing, and I will send you a $1.00 treatment absolutely free. It will relieve you immediately. Address DR. G. C. YOUNG, 42 National Bank Building, Jackson, Michigan.

Still Public Land Enough for Empires

THE public lands belonging to the United States exceed in extent the total area of Germany, Great Britain and Ireland, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Spain and Portugal, taking all of those countries together. Uncle Sam is owner of enough land to make more than 37 states like Ohio.

At the end of the last fiscal year—June 30, 1909—the federal government held title to 1,142,740 square miles. That means 731,354,081 acres, which is equal to about eight acres for every man, woman and child in the United States. At five persons to a family, on the average, it would give every family 40 acres.

This sounds ample and generous when one simply hears the bare figures, but it is very different when the real meaning of such statistics is perceived.

As a matter of fact the enormous extent of the public lands still vested in the national government is of no practical importance. Much of the land is valuable, for future use if not under present conditions, but vast areas are worthless.

Almost exactly half of the entire public domain is in Alaska and the way that territory does not grow in population is more eloquent and more important evidence concerning the availability and practical value of its lands than all the sanguine and sensational articles ever published. Alaska has belonged to the United States for 43 years, and its white population is estimated, officially, at 35,000.

If the public lands in Alaska were of much present value for setlement or other use, there would be more than one American there for every 17 or 18 square miles, or three persons on a greater area than that of Cleveland.

In Nevada the nation still owns more than 56,000,000 acres of land, or twice the entire area of Ohio. Nevada has been in the Union for 46 years. It has been accessible by railroad for more than four decades, and in 1900 it had only 42,000 inhabitants. There may be possibly 80,000 now.

Take the case of Wyoming, a state for 20 years and situated only a little more than half way across the continent. Last summer the government held title to 35,390,000 acres of Wyoming land, which means 40 per cent more than the total area of Ohio, but the population of the big state with all this government land was not more than two-thirds as great as that of Toledo.

Surely California has not lacked advertising for climate, soil or other advantages, but the nation still holds more land in that state than would be required to make a state like Ohio.

The plain truth is that these enormous areas belonging to the government are almost entirely worthless for immediate, practical use, except as to some of the land in forest reservations and some of the Indian lands. They are too mountainous, too hopelessly destitute of water, too stony, or too heavily impregnated with alkali, or else too far from any means of transportation.

For this reason the statistics of the public lands are most impressive at long range in the older sections of the country. There the official figures make the government look like the richest of landlords, but the proof of the pudding is in the eating. The dish is set before the west and the west declines to eat, even at the very low price asked for public lands. The west knows.

Some day, of course, these arid, mountainous, stony, sterile or frozen wastes may prove of some practical value. There may be discoveries which will render parts of them available for use. Or the pressure of population on better lands may become so heavy that considerable areas will be tilled or pastured, or in some way utilized, which cannot be handled with profit now. But that is not altogether a cheerful prospect.

There is far brighter promise for the future of this country in the more thorough and scientific use of land already under cultivation than there is in the possibilities of doing something worth while with the truly imperial area—staking account of extent alone—still belonging to the nation.

NOTIONS OF THE ATHLETES

One Figured He Jumped Better When He Was Agitated.

Athletes always develop a lot of theories about little tricks that may help them to win. About as odd a system as any was that of a college broad jumper whose name is on the list of intercollegiate champions.

This man was not a smoker, so that an occasional puff of a cigaret made him nervous. In order to induce this feeling of agitation he was accustomed to light a cigaret just before he went on the field for his jumping.

He contended that a man had to be on good edge to be either a good sprinter or a good jumper and that if his feeling slight agitation were induced by smoking it was, notwithstanding, a good thing. He said, in fact, that he rarely could get any sort of gingery feeling before the competition if he didn't get himself worked up artificially that way.

Another man, who was a more or less successful quarter miler both as a collegian and a club athlete, nerved himself up for the start of his races by swearing profusely at himself. He had the idea that if he got thoroughly angry at himself and swore a lot, it would take his mind off the race that was about to start.

Consequently the men who were on the marks next to him on either side were likely to hear some half-muttered curses and profane words that they might think were meant for them. In fact, this athlete had to explain more than once after a race that he wasn't saying anything about anyone, but just to himself.

It is very often the man who hasn't true courage who adopts these devices for heartening himself artificially. However, there have been men whose nerve was unquestioned who resorted to devices to work off what they called hoodoos and to stimulate themselves artificially for their competitions.

Such, for instance, was one great high jumper who used deliberately to practice before the competition actually began by knocking the bar off at all sorts of heights. He had an idea that by doing this beforehand he got it all out of his system, so to speak, and he entered his competition with the assured feeling that he wasn't going to slip up on any poor performance.

The blind reliance of the novice on externals as the causes for good performances by the crackerjacks occasionally has some odd consequences. There was a quarter mile runner who was accustomed to hold his index and second fingers pointed down as he strode along, and immediately after this was observed by several new men at the game they all began holding their fingers so as they ran.

There was another man, a distance runner, who strained his left leg, and as a result favored it slightly as he ran for a time until the strain passed way. There sprang up a host of limpers who thought that was the way to attain prominence in distance running.

A British runner who came over here about 10 years ago had a fashion of working his arms like a sprinter, although he ran long distances. Almost immediately after his first public appearance a great crowd of young athletes adopted that method. They were surprised to find that it didn't make them run as fast as the Britisher.

WINCHESTER
Repeating Shotguns AND Shotgun Shells
THE W BRAND
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

CHAS. G. SPENCER.

Used by Charles G. Spencer, of St. Louis, Mo., in winning the Interstate Association's Official Season's Trap Shooting Average for 1909 with the highest record ever made

97.20%
FOR 8,325 TARGETS

Mr. Spencer shot a standard grade Winchester Repeater and Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" shells—regular stock loads—the kind you can buy anywhere. Nine out of the ten Season's Average contests have been won with Red W Goods. This long and consistent record of superiority and Mr. Spencer's wonderful shooting with them in 1909, shows that they are
BETTER THAN EVER
BETTER THAN ALL OTHERS

If Christ Came Questioning

If Christ came questioning His world today
(If Christ came questioning),
"What hast thou done to glorify thy God,
Since last my feet this lower earth plane trod?"
How could I answer Him; and in what way
One evidence of my allegiance bring;
If Christ came questioning?

If Christ came questioning, to be alone
(If Christ came questioning),
I could not point to any church or shrine
And say, "I helped build up this house of thine;
Behold the altar, and the cornerstone;"
I could not show one proof of such a thing,
If Christ came questioning.

If Christ came questioning, on His demand
(If Christ came questioning),
No pagan soul converted to His creed
Could I produce; or say, that word or deed
Of mine had spread the faith in any land;
Or sent it forth, to fly on stronger wing;
If Christ came questioning.

If Christ came questioning the soul of me
(If Christ came questioning),
I could but answer, "Lord, my little part
Has been to beat the metal of my heart,
Into the shape I thought most fit for Thee;
And at Thy feet, to cast the offering;
Shouldst Thou come questioning.

"From out the earth fed furnace of desire
(Ere Thou cam'st questioning),
This formless, and unfinished gift I brought,
And on life's anvil, flung it down, white-hot;
With blow on blow, I made the anvil ring;
(Ere Thou cam'st questioning.)

"The hammer, Self-Control, beat hard on it
(Ere Thou cam'st questioning),
And with each blow, rose fiery sparks of pain;
I bear their scars on body, soul, and brain.
Long, long I toiled; and yet, dear Lord, unfit,
And all unworthy, is the heart I bring,
To meet Thy questioning."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in March Nautilus.

THE COUNTRY TOWN.

He who has never called a country town his home has missed much. He who had his first look upon the world from some little village which at the dawn of consciousness spelled all the world to him and held in its bounds all the people, will always lack something in his sense of his proper adjustment to creation. It is in them that the truest friendships are formed, the closes studies of human nature provided, the most lasting hold given on the eternal truths. Only as a little child can the kingdom be entered, and that is as true of the kingdom of earth as of that one of which it was first said. Go closer into the records of these boys off the farms and you will find that it was from the country towns, rather than the farms, they came; that it was some country village that inspired the dreams, fired the hopes and prepared for that flight to broader fields. And they go back laden with gifts, not to the farms, but to the country towns to which they feel they owe so much.—Denver Republican.

LEIF ERICSON AGAIN

Harvard Professor Casts Doubt on His Discovery of America.

New York Tribune.

It is a Harvard professor who now casts doubt upon the story of Leif Ericson's discovery and settlement of America and of the Norse occupation of southeastern New England under the name of Vineland or Wineland, wherefore Bostonians have no occasion to resent the attack of alien and lesser breeds upon a cherished tradition. But, indeed, even when thus stricken by one of their own household, they need not mourn as those without hope, for the denial of the Norumbega legend appears to be based upon a single point of minor and not convincing importance, so that laymen as well as the elect may be permitted still to cherish the faith which was so dear to Prof. Horsford.

The argument against Leif's settlement of the banks of the Charles River is based on botannical grounds. In Labrador, we are told, there is a berry known as the wine berry, which is not found farther south, and it was this, the iconaoclast avers, which the Norsemen found and which moved them to call the country Wineland. And yet, according to the Flateyjarbok, the report of Tyrker to his foster son Leif was that he had found "vines and grapes," and Tyrker, who was a German, added, to confirm his report, that he knew of what he spoke, for he "was born in a country where there was no lack of grapes and vines." And when Leif and the rest of the party went to see Tyrker's vines and grapes they did not contradict or correct him, but gathered a boatload of the grapes, cutting down trees to get at the vines. That certainly sounds more like the wild grapes of New England than the wine berries of Labrador.

Again, in the saga of Eric the Red it is told that in the place where Leif settled day and night were more nearly equal in length than in Iceland, and that on the shortest day of the year the sun was visible for nine hours, or from 7:30 to 4:30. That certainly could not be true of Labrador, but indicates some place near or at the latitude of Boston. We shall not be surprised, therefore, if the statue of Leif Ericson is permitted to remain on Commonwealth avenue and if Bostonians and some other Americans continue to believe the story of Norumbega and the legends of the Icelandic and Norwegian sagas.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 12, Est. 1869

Patents and Trade-Marks. Our books for Inventors free on request. Beeler & Robb, 139-142 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. "Facts inventors should know before applying for patent." Sent for 2 cent stamp. A. S. PATTISON, 628 F. St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

MALE HELP.

SALESMEN WANTED—No experience required; hundreds of good positions now open, paying from $100 to $500 a month and expenses. Why be contented with a poorly paid position, hard or dirty work, when you can earn from two to ten times what you now earn? The demand for salesmen always exceeds the supply. Our free book, "A Knight of the Grip," will show you how to become a first-class salesman, and our Free Employment Bureau will assist you to secure a good position. Write for full particulars today. Address nearest office, Dept. 492 National Salesmen's Training Association, New York, Chicago, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Atlanta.

HELP WANTED.

WRITERS wanted everywhere to copy adv. letters at home; good pay. Send 10c for forms and full instructions. American Sales Co., Dept. 4, Delaware City, Del.

A POSITION of $25 a week is possible if you learn to write advertisements. Send for free prospectus. PAGE-DAVIS CO., 13 Page Bldg., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS wanted to sell Native Herbs, $1 box, 250 tablets for 50c. Write P. Melrose, Columbus, O

SALE FARMS.

THE RICHEST farms where everything grows large, in Southeastern Kansas, 120 miles south of Kansas City and 30 miles west of Missouri; prices away below their value; maps and printed information; no trades. Thos. D. Hubbard, Erie, Kansas.

WEST MICHIGAN Fruit and Stock Farms. Write for our bargain list. Just issued. Van Ness Bros., Fremont, Mich.

MARRY—Book of descriptions and photos mailed sealed. Free. The Exchange, Box 829 F.O., Kansas City, Mo.

$90 MONTHLY AND EXPENSES to men and women to advertise, leave samples and collect names. Write at once. Silverton Co., M 11 Chicago.

Old Grist Mills.

Manchester Union.

The establishment of a grist mill was a very important matter to the early settlers of America. It was of little use to grow grain unless it could be ground and made suitable for food, and a settlement without a grist mill was at a serious disadvantage, the more especially because the roads, where any existed, were not of the best. Not many of the oldest of the grist mills remain. Here in New England, as elsewhere, they were placed in the beginning upon small streams which could be dammed without resort to the engineering methods of today. As a consequence many of them were abandoned as population increased and the resources of the communities made it possible to erect mills on larger and more reliable streams. Then, too, in these later years the old-fashioned country grist mill has disappeared almost altogether. Last Saturday one of the historic landmarks of New Jersey, the old grist mill at Mount Holly, was destroyed by fire. It dated from 1728, and its loss is, of course, irreparable. It appears, however, that New England could claim precedence of New Jersey, even before the Mount Holly grist mill was burned. The Providence Journal says that there is one at New London, Conn., which was built as early as 1650, and is of special historic interest because it was the property of Governor John Winthrop, Jr.

BEAUTIFUL THIN MODEL 20 YR. WATCH
Sent at our risk. Don't pay if not equal in appearance to any $12.00 watch sold in stores. Gold finished Hunting Case, exquisitely engraved; 7 ruby jeweled American movement; stem wind and set. A-1 timekeeper.

$3.75

Ladies' elegant long Gold plated chain or Gents' vest chain FREE! Sent by express, C. O. D. $3.75. If entirely satisfied, upon examination, that it is a genuine bargain, pay express agent and watch is yours. Be sure to state whether Lady's, Gent's or Boy's size is wanted. Write today.
THE RUBY JEWELRY CO., A 9, 126 State St., Chicago.

Handsome Violin of good size. Sweet tone. Nicely polished, German model. Ebony finished finger board and tail piece; complete with bow, rosin, string, instruction Book. Sell 24 pkgs. of our Gold Embossed Post Cards at 10c per pkg. Return our $2.40 when sold and we will send this fine violin and outfit at once. EXPRESS PREPAID. MYER ART CO., Violin Dept. 177, Chicago

N&W RY.
VIRGINIA FARMS $10 AND UP PER ACRE

You can buy fertile farms with timber, fruit and water for $10.00 per acre and up. Splendid country for fruit growing, dairying, stock raising and general farming. Fine climate, abundant water, convenient markets, good neighbors. COME TO SUNNY VIRGINIA. Full information and valuable booklet upon request. Write for it now.

F. H. LaBaume, Agr. & Ind. Agt., N. & W. Ry., Dept. D 10 Roanoke, Va.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Smoking isn't Pittsburg's worst habit.

March, 1910, will go down in history as an unmitigated joy.

Man is nature's noblest work, but he is often easily worked.

An Indana man, aged 70, has published a novel. It is his first offense.

Londoners are chewing gum, but they are not claiming they originated the habit.

The world is certainly growing better. Nobody has killed the peach crop this spring.

The world will never have a very good opinion of a man who loafs in a barber shop.

All grafters should be punished, even though it be necessary to enlarge the penitentiaries.

President Taft would rather play golf than plunge his country into a tariff war with Canada.

Dr. Cook is going to lead a quiet life. Mrs. Cook is already doing the talking for publication.

Formerly Uncle Joe is made of tough material. Defeat doesn't give him a case of nervous prostration.

The rumor that Aunt Hetty Green is going to give away a large sum of money still lacks verification.

Professor Munsterberg says that in this country the woman is the head of the house. Let's admit it and save trouble.

"History will do me full justice," says Senator Jeff Davis. Not if he doesn't leave a phonograph record of his voice.

Mr. Roosevelt rode a camel in Egypt. He could have ridden two at once, of course, had he desired to startle the natives.

Kentucky has substituted electrocution for hanging. Lynchings will continue to be pulled off according to old-fashioned methods.

There are to be many women census takers, nevertheless the government assures citizens that there will be absolute secrecy.

President Roosevelt went out of office declaring that he had a corking good time. Mr. Taft seems not to have found the secret.

Dr. Mary Walker's manner of clothing herself is often criticized, but she doesn't have to have a husband to button her up the back.

Two Cncinnati girls have been left $8,000,000 apiece, with instructions to marry whom they please. Wth that much money they can do it.

Now that spring is here, we shall hear less complaint against high prices. It is worth 10 per cent more to live.

If Chicago goes dry next month we shall begin to take some stock in the prediction that the world is coming to an end in 1912.

Governor Stubbs, of Kansas, declares that the tree is man's best friend. No doubt the farmer's hired hand will agree with the governor.

Among those who will take the crusade against the hatpin seriously is the man who has had the sight of one eye destroyed and wants to save the other one.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan goes in for old masters, etc., without counting the cost, but it is too much to believe that he intends buying a nobleman for a son-in-law.

This has been a glorious year for the young people on the farm. Only a few weeks ago they were sleigh-riding and now they are making love in the sugar camps.

Ex-Vice-President Fairbanks says war with Japan is impossible. Ex-Secretary Shaw says it is inevitable. It would be hard to find a better chance for an argument.

Pittsburg grafters almost fell over each other in a grand rush to confess their guilt. It is doubtful if Evangelist Billy Sunday ever created a livelier scramble among sinners.

Mr. Fairbanks says anybody who talks about war with Japan is almost wicked. It must be understood that Mr. Fairbanks has to be thoroughly aroused before he calls a fellowman almost wicked.

A St. Louis man says he was wed in a trance. That is a poor excuse to offer. Many men have gone through the marriage ceremony under similar circumstances and lived happily ever afterward.

During a session of the senate the other day Vice President Sherman sneezed. It is the only time, since the present congress convened, that he has attracted more attention than is expected from a vice president.

The senate committee on pensions has refusel to report the bill putting ex-President Roosevelt on the retired list as commander-in-chief of the army and navy. There's no telling what Mr. Roosevelt might have done to the committee had it favored the bill.

IS THERE ANYTHING IN DRUGS?

Drugs have been falling deeper and deeper into disrepute since the day when a new school of physicians raised the banner of rebellion against the billiard-ball pill and the "shotgun" concoction. There are sanitarium specialists who preach starvation, the systematic balance of starches and proteids, mineral water and mud baths, food substitutes and clothes reform—and jeer loudly at drugs. Among the "regulars" are many who reach for the lancet when the ailing call. Others recommend the mountains, the seashore, change of work and change of worry—the argument with all of these being that drugs are either useless, or, if used, are to be apologized for.

It is highly probable that the beneficent ways of nature are ignored by the gentlemen. It is known that protective fluids form themselves in the blood to fight disease and often are able to complete the cure of a dangerous malady without aid. There are drugs which will kill the human creature with a speed that almost shames the bullet. Others work slowly, but are, nevertheless, deadly. Is there not an analogy here? If there are serums self-forming which will slay the germs of disease why should there not be the antithesis of killing drugs—elements, compounds, alkaloids or mixtures which will restore and heal, stimulate and hearten?

New drugs come constantly from the manufacturers' laboratories. The numbers which have been made, tested, discarded and forgotten are beyond computation. The medical folk will some day give their concentrated thought to this subject and reduce it to the wonderful and exact science they have made of surgery.

THE TRAVELER'S TALE.

There is entirely wrong impression about Japan among some people of this country. Japan has what, in its simplicity, amounts almost to a childish affection for the United States, and affection without guile.—Former Vice President Fairbahks.

The lion lies down with the lamb and Keeper Fairbanks gently turns the key in the lock. The butcher will come with a new lamb in the morning. The storm is blown over and Observer Fairbanks issues a new bulletin of fair weather, increasing warmth and light southerly winds. The commission merchant promptly cancels his shipments. The olive branch is extended by the sweet angel of peace from Indiana. It will be accepted with gratitude. An olive branch of proper thickness might be as useful and handy as a hickory gad.

What shall be done with our ex-vice presidents? Why, make messengers of sugared amity of them. Let them be our professional sheathers of swords, funeral directors for hatchets, kissers of rods. A long, pliant neck with extensile Adam's-apple is the best in the world for swallowing pills. A cheek downed with whiskers is extremely serviceable when a cheek is to be turned.

Consider that simple soul, the Japanese soldier, conquerer of the bear! Dwell with pity upon the guileless Japanese statesman, maker of empires, embroiler of nations! The portraits, sticky with paint and odorous of varnish, are brought to us by a great traveler and explorer. One cannot but admire them. They are so pleasant and smiling and ridiculous.

Just the same, we prefer photographs. They are not so happy visaged, but they are truthful.

SAVING WASTE.

"This era would be distinguished from all others," said Sir William Crooks, "if it had achieved nothing save the utilization of waste products."

The winter just passed set in early. It came snarling and vicious. Snow fell as if all the heavens consisted of snow clouds. The temperature dropped like a broken real estate boom. In some places the mercury got so low in the tube that it refused to register and congealed into slugs suitable for buckshot. The wind whooped and whipped and bit and tore about. It has been many a year since the gales have carried so free a license.

The average person might think that last winter was a waste product, save such small use of it that the iceman, the small boy and the maker of snow shovels had for it. But the average person would be mistaken. The winter was utilized and is still utilized by groups of our most astute citizens. We refer to the grain manipulators. They are sending out dispatches to the effect that the wheat was winter killed. Crop damage reports may be found on every broker's table. Yet, not for 30 days will it be known how much winter wheat has been ploughed up, how extensive the damage was and how much of an influence the losses will have upon the year's statistics. But this, of course, is incidental to the great principle which distinguishes the period and fires the heart of Sir William with pride. A great waste product has been utilized.

THE CURE.

The executive council of the State Federation of Labor of Pennsylvania, meeting in Wilkesbarre, decided that "such a drastic remedy" as a general strike in sympathy with the Philadelphia street railway men, "should not be applied except as a last resort."

Citizens in all walks of life will approve this course. Not only was the proposed movement fraught with harm to thousands of persons innocent of any connection, direct or indirect, with the Philadelphia controversy, but it also would have reacted upon the workingmen called upon to drop their tasks. The Philadelphia strikers might have gleaned some temporary benefits. Yet, they might have lost that moral support which the public in general was according their cause. The executive council has put the advantages to be hoped for from a state-wide strike in the scales against the perils and losses, the unhappiness and distress, necessarily incident, and found the advantages outweighed. The reasonable common sense of the council will be broadly appreciated, particularly since the committemen have placed their thumbs upon the evil which brought about the lamentable conditions in Philadelphia and at the same time pointed out the infallible and certain remedy: The Federation "calls on every citizen to drop his usual occupation next election day and strike at the ballot box for clean politics and honest government."

It was the most loathsome of politics which brought about the conditions breeding and compelling the strike. Unclean politics helped the gang of unscrupulous capitalists to fight off settlement and infuriate the strikers to violence until there was a loss sufficient which would warrant a repudiation of financial obligations and consequent reorganization of the company. Clean politics can utterly destroy the gang which runs the City of Brotherly Love. Honest government can force the punishment of highbinding financiers, fair treatment of workmen and decent service for the public. The Federation has the cure in its hands.

DISSOLVING THE BEEF TRUST.

Fifteen companies are indicted in the bills brought in by the grand jury in Chicago which has been investigating the beef trust. But the fire of the prosecution to be carried on by the government will be directed almost entirely at only one of the corporations, the National Packing company.

It is the belief that the National company was formed for no other purpose than to establish a combination by which prices could be fixed and manipulated, competitors throttled and retailers compelled to obey the dictates of the manufacturers. It is evident then that the government thinks the trust can be brought down in ruins if this foundation is yanked from under it. Were the National company, which is virtually a clearing house and the agency of distribution and price-making, out of business, the subsidiary companies would be forced to assume their old competition and struggle for divisions of the market. So the argument goes.

Without doubt something would be gained in the public interest if the trust were punished. Respect for the law, if it were injected in the minds of the officers and stockholders, would justify the expense of the suits. But the argument is in error if it assumes that the annulment of a charter or the fining of a few men would restore the benefits of competition. The packers have experimented with the trust idea and the evidences show they have grown fond of it. They will never return to struggling for trade, to undercutting rivals, assuming costly campaigns and risking big sums for prestige. Having tasted the quiet and profitable liquor of combination, they will give it up reluctantly. Forced to do so, they will proceed to look for another as pleasant.

The benefits that competition is supposed to assure must be sought elsewhere than in the dissolution of a corporation. That which can be hoped for in the prosecution is the recognition that the law of supply and demand cannot be defied, that every firm, corporation or trust exists only upon the sufferance of the people.

THE GREATER PROBLEM.

The civilized man views invention for an awesome half hour and then gives weeks of thought to its legal regulation. Discovery is but the prelude to law-making. Things new serve as the portal to the edifice of restriction.

The Aero Club of France has formulated a set of rules for traffic in the air.

No craft is to pass over enclosed property at lesser height than 1,500 feet. It shall not remain stationary at lesser height.

No mechanism shall be driven over towns unless permission has been given.

The carrying of explosives, except sporting ammunition, is forbidden.

Owners of high buildings must illuminate every 150 feet of the structure.

Wires strung at a height in excess of 90 feet must carry white signals at intervals of 360 feet by day and white lights by night.

Aerial navigation is still in the day of its birth. It has not passed beyond the stage of initial experiment. Exhibition contests are more profitable than the sale of machines. Royalties are demanded of demonstrators and designers are cautioned against unauthorized employment of patents. Yet the prophet considers the possibilities for accident and the peril from the unthoughtful aeroplanist. He causes men to turn from the problem of advancing invention to the problem of keeping it within limits of morality.

THE BRIBERS HIGHER UP

So far the country has known but one Heney. He, alone, has sought to get beyond the receivers of bribes and the distributors. He stuck to the trail for nearly four years. He put grafters in jail. He broke up the ring of graft-makers and destroyed the gang which "handed out the dough." But, San Francisco—to its shame—repudiated Heney. He was halted in the midst of his work. The men higher up had their period of feverish nervousness, but that is gone. The campaigner who said he would make San Francisco the Paris of America carried the day and Heney was exiled.

One Benn Conger has charged one Joe Alds with being a common grafter. The legislature of New York is sitting as a jury on the case. Yet no effort has been made to get at the men and corporations from whom the bribes came. The fire insurance companies of New York maintained a lobbyist at Albany who is accused of having paid money for legislation. Investigation is to be made of alleged corruption on the part of the telephone lobby at Columbus. No mention has been made of any intention to reach the telephone company, or the fiscal agents, desiring the new law.

Here are chances for other Heneys. Though the pioneer failed, the followers might yet obtain a few pelts. The law is not barren of men of nerve and resourcefulness and patriotism. We hope that in at least one of these three cases a new Heney will appear. He is sorely needed.

Scientists believe the earth will last several million years yet. The prophets, however, care nothing for the opinion of scientists. They will keep right on predicting the end till it comes.

LACE CURTAINS

Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

During our last year's subscription season of 10 months we gave to our subscribers for raising clubs nearly 15,000 pairs of Nottingham lace curtains. This has proved the most popular premium ever offered by The Blade, and we have contracted for an increased number for this season, which we will freely give upon terms stated below. We do not sell these curtains, but give one pair free, postpaid by mail, for every club of 10 subscribers. The announcement we make this week is intended especially for those whose time expires next month. One month later we shall make the same announcement for those whose time expires the following month, and so on, each and every month in order.

We have these curtains made especially for our purpose—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair), postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

On the first day of each month we mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of 10 or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By April 1st those whose subscriptions expire during April should have our proposition. If not received by April 4th, drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the best and cheapest weekly newspaper in the world, having now a quarter of a million subscribers and over a million readers. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of 10 or more, and avail themselves of our curtain proposition. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to April subscribers only, and 30 days later the May people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, that unless you accept one of our April propositions by May 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because, beginning with that date, we shall deal with May subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all our April names and a large number of new ones as well.

MAKING THE ANTIS IMPOSSIBLE.

A fifty-year-old farmer sought out the governor of Minnesota at the close of the state conservation congress, held in St. Paul, and said:

"I'm going back home, governor, and make that farm pay me double what it has. I've learned this week how to do it."

How weak the compliments of orators and writers to the promoter of the congress beside this! The one man above all others who should profit by the conservation movement, the broadening of learning, the exchange of experience, is the farmer. When agriculture seizes the benefits which are offered it there will be no one to rise upon the floors of congress to say that conservation is the doctrine of keeping the tiller from the soil, the worker from the bench, the capitalist from the investment. There will be none who dare.

ABOVE THE LITTLE.

The achievement of Commander Peary in reaching the North Pole has proved a tremendous stimulation. Attempts are to be made shortly to pass the point that Shakleton reached on the Antartic continent. More than one nation may be represented by expeditions struggling in friendly rivalry to be first to plant flags upon the South Pole.

The preparations for these expeditions have their inspiring element. They show that a few can rise superior to the "unfaltering littleness of mankind."

Peary performed a deed which many before him had attempted and failed. His reward was to be cast into a bitter controversy and to be insulted by a rattle-brained congressman who by an incongruous vagary of politics happens just now to have more to say about naval matters than anyone else. The simplest honor Peary's nation might give him has not been bestowed. His countrymen have been led into thinking lightly of the work he has performed and less of the compliment which has been given themselves.

Despite this wet blanket cast upon Arctic exploration others are to try to do as much or more in the Antarctic. They can find pleasure in doing things for the fun of doing them. Art for art's sake is known elsewhere than in the attic of a starving painter.

THE MIRROR.

James R. Garfield has told the Republicans of Ohio certain undeniable truths which many of them are discovering anything except agreeable to listen to. The mirror has been held up, but there are politicians and office-holders in this state who will find fault with the glass because they do not enjoy the reflection.

The rebellion against Cannonism in the house of representatives is not closed, though peace today extends her palms over congress. Reaction has not triumphed, though reactionists have obtained control of the committee on rules, for the reform of which the insurgents defied the lightning of "regularity." The facts as they exist are that Cannonism must be removed from the Republican party even if the operation costs the patient many idle days and a long, painful convalescence. Reaction must be burned away, however intolerable the touch of the iron is to party flesh and blood. These malignant growths mean death unless cut out.

Mr. Garfield has run the chance of political oblivion through his frankness. There are powers which will never forgive him or forget. Privileged interests will employ the resources of its great treasuries against him. Stand-pat organizations will slash at him with weapons bearing the venom of hate. Yet Mr. Garfield has no more than paraded the truth before the members of his party.

COULDN'T BE BETTER.

The governor of Indiana, making the speech welcoming Charles W. Fairbanks home, said:

"For one full year this distinguished citizen of Indiana has been encircling the globe. He has visited all lands and everywhere he has maintained the dignity and standing of American citizenship. He comes back to us, marvelous as it seems, without the blood of man or beast upon his hands."

No one is able to say anything complimentary of the former vice president without sneering at the former President. It would be impossible to conceive of another state of things more warranting Theodore Roosevelt to exclaim, "Delighted!"

PROFITABLE CONFUSION.

Sixty thousand barrels of cement are being bought this month for the Panama canal. The principal source of supply is the Lehigh Valley in Pennsylvania. Shipments are made to Jersey City, though the port of Philadelphia lies one hundred miles nearer the sea. The railroads compel that useless and expensive longer carriage.

The problem of the long and the short haul is one only because it is to the profit of the railroads to make it and to keep it a problem. They refuse to admit that two and two are four. The frightful tangle of freight rates is a tangle because therein lie rich pickings. The shipper directly and the public in turn serve as the goats.

The government maintains a highly paid and exceedingly learned court known as the interstate commerce commission. Congress is liberal with salaries, but restricts duties and powers to the most ridiculous of trivialities. Some day, let us trust, there will be a congress which will place the sharp sword of authority in charge of the court and a strong man therein willing and able to wield it. The long and the short haul problem can then be solved by using a plus sign. The freight rate tangle will be as the flight of the martin to his gourd—the shortest way.

THE AUTOMOBILE'S PLACE WON.

The automobile industry serves as an example to show how dangerous it is to play the prophet. Motor cars came into use as violets spring up after an April shower. The first beheld was a sensation. The next day it became but one of the ordinary sights of the community. The thing is a mushroom, said the prophets. It will soon become junk to litter the vacant lots and to be turned into hiding places for playing children. This was about 15 years ago. The automobile has yet to feel the chill of disfavor.

The truth is, the forecasts were born of comparisons drawn with the bicycle. No consideration was taken of the fact that the two vehicles were to be compared with each other only because they had rubber tires and ran upon roads. Any other resemblance to be found between the two must be sought for. The automobile has won a place in the popular liking, not only because it serves as a wonderful means for recreation, but also because the possibilities for its utilization are well nigh inexhaustible. It is coming more and more into general use and into wider use. Its substitution for the horse is but an incident of the motor's career. Use is being found for it that was not even thought of with the horse. The manufacturer is not compelled to elaborate ingenious methods of employment for his cars in order to supply his salesmen with "talking points." The public finds these methods for him and often to the astonishment of the manufacturer.

The automobile has come to stay. The prophets were all wrong. If it is to lose favor it will only be that new forms displace the present car, new application of power is made or new inventions combine materials and forces at present unrelated. The "horseless carriage" will still be here.

MAN AND HIS FEARS.

Mount Etna has had an evil reputation from time beyond written history. But men have lived within sight of the curling cloud of smoke above its summit, have fulfilled their duties in this world and gone away forever without having once known the terror of earthquake, the blight of volcanic dust or the rivers of lava. It is not to be wondered, then, that folk have tilled the side of Etna, raised their homes there and planted their orchards and vines.

It is characteristic of humanity that it can harden itself to hourly peril and become unmindful of it. Earth tremors have been known to the Pacific coast since the first white men settled there. The country has gone ahead with its building and the cities have constructed themselves anew after catastrophe, the memory of which might, in reason, be thought a nightmare to everyone who passed through the experience. The flood plains of our rivers gain in numbers of dwellers every year though high water menaces life and property annually. The destruction of a tenement, with attendant loss of life, does not deter people from seeking quarters in death traps. Rotten hulks of vessels are sent to sea and are heard of no more, but sailors are the last to consider the safety of a ship before signing on.

The Almighty placed both bravery and fear in the heart of man, but to fear he gave the smaller influence.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

GREATEST POWER IN WORLD

International Sunday School Lesson for April 3 Is "The Power of Faith." Matt. 9:18-34.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A few days ago a man drove an automobile a mile in twenty-seven and thirty-three one-hundredths seconds—the fastest speed ever made by mortal in a self-controlled conveyance. But that day a devout Christian sent his thought and personality and influence to Asia in the twinkling of an eye. Which was the greater work? Recently I saw Mr. Paulhan soar two or three thousand feet in the air; and the crowd huzzahed over it. At the same time other men were sending their spirits aloft to the very throne at the center of the heaven of heavens; and the world took no notice. Which was the exercise of the greater power of man? Many persons boast because Americans' shoes are being put on the feet of Asia; yet those same persons may miss the significance of the fact that the American mind is being put into the heads of Asia.

The most important matters do not get the biggest headlines in the newspapers. The supreme consideration concerning any person is that of his faith. So with nations. The truth transcending all other truths about a country, as well as about an individual, affects its religious faith. The belief of the heart is the determining factor in life. What a man believes, and the state of his spiritual nature, while subjects to which the careless world is indifferent, are of more importance than the fact that he has fallen heir to a fortune, or been run over by an automobile. Such a study of faith as is herewith presented to the Sunday schools is of incalculable use in helping to determine relative values.

The Mystery.

Four swiftly succeeding incidents in one of the crowded Capernaum days of Jesus make up the material for the week's study. One is the dead daughter of an influential citizen; another a wistful woman who won a blessing by bravery; the third is the blind beggars who were believing; and the last is a dumb and demon-driven man to whom Jesus gave liberty. All are illustrations of somebody's unusual faith in Jesus Christ. They show the power of faith over varied limitations and losses.

The eternal "how?" will perplex many students of the familiar Bible passage. In what manner these miracles were wrought we do not know; we only know the Miracle-Worker. On life's lower planes we are perfectly willing to walk unquestioningly by lesser faith. If anybody—be he the wisest savant or the crudest toiler—undertakes to discover the mysteries involved in one day's existence, he has a life-work laid out for him; which death will find unfinished. Some one has cast into verse a little meditation upon this miracle which faith is forever working:

"The weary ones had rest, the sad had joy
That day; I wondered 'How!'
A plowman, singing at his work, had prayed,
'Lord, help them now.'

Away in foreign lands they wondered 'how'
Their single word had power!
At home the Christians, two or three, had met,
To pray an hour."

A Public Man's Private Misery.

Tourist tickets are now sold to the scene of these "signs," or miracles. Old Capernaum, a heap of ruins, is regularly visited by thousands, because Jesus once lived and worked there. What busy days he spent in this metropolis of Galilee! His pathway was thronged by myriads seeking succor of some sort. The world is full of needs and troubles today, so that whosoever is animated by the spirit of Jesus may find his hands full of helpfulness; but the misery has been mightily ameliorated since the time of the Master, thanks largely to his influence.

First to greet him on his return to Capernaum, after his experience on the other side of the lake, was a prominent citizen, a leading official of the synagogue, named Jairus. His position and his grief alike constrained the people to stand aside and give him free access to the Teacher. His 12-year-old daughter was dying or dead; in love and grief for her all his official distinctions were forgotten; at the grave the trappings of state give no comfort.

This dignified president of the synagogue threw himself at the feet of Jesus, just like a common supplicant with no dignity to consider. Thus does grief level all men. And thus, too, does greatness recognize a greater. The trust was not misplaced. Jesus could always be commanded by faith. He went forth (stopping by the way to perform a sign, of which more later) to the house of Jairus, reassured the father's faith, stilled the wailings of the mourners, drove out all the signs of vulgar ostentation at which his delicate soul revolted, and taking the little girl by the hand, summoned her to life again,—"Damsel, I say unto thee, Arise!" How wondrously simple! How simply wonderful! It was the Miracle-Worker's way.

The Wistful Woman.

If a preacher could read the hearts of his hearers, and their deep yearnings, how his sermons would be changed. In every company there are profound longings unsuspected; and needs and sorrows deeply hidden from the world's gaze. Even the physical sufferings of the people we daily meet are unsuspected. A man who has been for a quarter of a century a physician in China told me that, when he first performed a certain operation by the use of cocaine, his assistant asked permission to be operated upon also for the same cause. Then the attendant confessed to the same serious ailment; and two operations were performed where one had been intended. The student of life makes no mistake to presume upon many hidden sorrows on every hand.

A frail woman with indomitable will penetrated the crowd that surrounded Jesus, until she was within reach of him. Men had tried to elbow her rudely aside: they understood not her life-longing. In mingled fear and faith she touched the tassel of his cloak. Instantly the hemorrhage, which for 12 years had taxed her vitality, disappeared. There is no service without cost: even the Christ felt power go out from him at this touch, so different from the careless contact of the crowd that thronged him. The inquiry, "Who touched me?" set the throng to wondering, but the woman understood, and, with trembling, she cast herself at his feet. But it was only to receive the tender salutation, "Daughter, be of good cheer; thy faith hath made thee whole." It was in order to pour out his life in response to the demands of such faith that the Master walked among men.

The Blind and the Dumb.

The train of needy followed Jesus. Next we find two blind beggars, crying, in the indescribable whine of the east, "Have mercy upon us, thou Son of David." I find myself shuddering as I write these words, for they recall the days when, in the midst of China's great famine, I had to hear these awful cries of starving suppliants. The wailing of the professional Oriental beggar, especially when he is actually starving, is never to be forgotten by those whose ears it has assailed.

"Believe ye that I am able to do this?" Jesus asked the beggars.

"Yea, Lord."

"According to your faith be it unto you," was the prompt response, as he touched their eyes, which were straightway given sight.

Then followed the healing, by the faith of others than the one affected, a dumb, demon-possessed man. This was cast out, by the same wonder-working power, while the multitudes marveled, crying, "It was never so seen in Israel." The Pharisees scoffed, "By the prince of devils," but the works of faith remained.

Faith as an Emancipator.

These were great deliverances effected that day in old Capernaum. They show that, even as Niagara's power lights the single small electric lamp and drives the great train, so the might of God is freely offered for the little as well the great needs of man. Indeed, it is often harder to trust God for trifles than to trust him in crises. This personal, individual care of the Lord is at once the simplest and the hardest of lessons for faith to learn.

"One adequate support
For the calamities of mortal life
Exists—one only: an assured belief
That the procession of our fate, howe'er
Sad or disturbed, is ordered by a being
Of infinite benevolence and power,
Whose everlasting purposes embrace
All accidents, converting them to good."
—William Wordsworth.

Back to the simple faith of childhood is the day's need of the church. Christians have grown worldly-wise and wealthy and sophisticated; but have we grown in faith? That alone is the important question. We are prudential and cautious; even in religious work we have learned the lesson of self-interest, so that denominational boards go to great lengths to please large givers: and the Young Men's Christian association leans heavily upon its skill in making alliances with wealthy persons, and even with the shrewd nations which appreciate the advertising value of a small subsidy to this skillfully-promoted and highly useful organization; some preachers keep a weather eye upon the prominent member's pew; and the Laymen's Movement boasts of the "leading citizens" who support it.

All this is the approved modern way. But it is wrong. Spiritual work cannot be prospered by dependence upon temporal alliances. Only a single-eyed, simple-living trust in God can give good success. When the Son of man returns he will ask to be shown, not prosperity, but just faith.

The Edge of Things

A bioscope man, at the bioscope men's presentation banquet to Thomas A. Edison at the Plaza hotel, praised the industry of the inventor, says the Chicago Evening Post.

"Oh," said Mr. Edison, smiling, "we'd all be industrious if it were made worth our while. Too many employers give a man no interest in working hard, and then expect him to take an interest in hard work. Good pay or a small share in the business—that's the great laziness specific.

"A boy in a shop was one day swinging his hammer rather languidly when the boss, with angry looks, accosted him.

"'Now, then, my lad,' said the boss, snatching the hammer away, 'when I see a man that takes his hammer by the end of the handle, like this, and strikes fine, hard blows—bang, bang—like that, why, I pay that man anywhere from $17 a week up.'

"'But,' resumed the boss, 'when a man takes his hammer by the middle, this way, and strikes gentle—tap, tap—like this, he only gets nine a week, and he's the first to be laid off when we get slack.'

"The boss, with a meaning look, then extended the hammer to the boy, believing that he had driven home his lesson rather neatly.

"But the boy stepped back.

"'Would you mind showin' me now, sir,' he said, 'where I ought to hold the handle for three a week?'"

The men in the Pullman smoker were arguing as to who was the greatest inventor, says Lippincott's. One said Stephenson, who invented the locomotive and made fast travel possible. Another declared it was the man who invented the compass, which enabled men to navigate the seas. Another contended for Edison. Still another for the Wrights.

Finally one of them turned to a little man who had remained silent:

"Whom do you think?"

"Vell," he said, with a hopeful smile, "the man who invented interest was no slouch."

The removal from the county clerk's office of two safes which had been purchased by the city in the days of "Boss" Tweed, recalls the story which a man once prominent in Albany politics used to tell whenever he had an opportunity, says the New York Tribune. John McBride Davidson, maker of safes and member of the inner circle, was met in the City Hall park one day by a man who introduced himself as a fellow Albanian. "I am a glazier; can't you get me a job on the court house or city hall"

"No," said Davidson, "I don't think I can. They give those jobs to New Yorkers."

"But I want only the job to put in one pane of glass."

"What good will that do you?"

"Once I have a contract for one pane of glass from those gentlemen, my family is provided for. I need never work again," was the reply.

There is an author, who, rumor says, is the only author in the world who has his clothes made by a haberdasher. However, he doesn't have them all made by a haberdasher. Some of the milder effects are built by a little English tailor in New York.

Another author went to this tailor and the tailor told of his distinguished patron, who passes it on to the Saturday Evening Post. "He's a queer man, though," said the tailor. "He comes in here and asks me to show him all my suitings. I show them. Then he asks me to show him my vestings. Then he orders a full suit of the vestings."

Success Magazine tells of a prominent Yale professor who is exceptionally fond of mushrooms. His son, who is an enthusiastic botanist, one day brought some home and told his mother to have them prepared as a special treat for his father. When the professor came in to dinner he was delighted to find his favorite dish at his place.

"These are not all for me, are they?" he asked, not wishing to be selfish.

"Yes, father, I gathered them especially for you," answered the dutiful son.

Next morning his son was awaiting him with rather an anxious expression on his face. "Good morning, dad," he ventured. "Did you sleep all right last night?"

"Fine," was the encouraging reply.

"Not sick at all, or didn't have any pain?"

"Why, of course not," answered the professor.

"Hoorah," said the botanist; "I have discovered another species that is not poisonous."

According to the Cosmopolitan, two Irishmen were in a city bank recently, waiting their turn at the cashier's window.

"This reminds me of Finnegan," remarked one.

"What about Finnegan?" inquired the other.

"'Tis a story that Finnegan died, and when he greeted St. Peter he said: 'It's a fine job you've had here for a long time.'

"'Well, Finnegan,' said St. Peter, 'here we count a million years as a minute and a million dollars as a cent.'

"'Ah!' said Finnegan, 'I'm needing cash. Lend me a cent.'

"'Sure,' said St. Peter, 'just wait a minute.'"

Varieties

The deserts of the earth cover 4,180,000 square miles.

In Russia cigarettes are used more widely than cigars.

The best time for exercise is about two hours after a meal.

Of the 300,000 insane persons in Russia, 270,000 are at liberty.

The earth's fertile area is estimated at 28,269,000 square miles.

Immigration seems to be on the decline, at least, temporarily.

The widow's mourning cap dates back to the days of ancient Egypt.

It is estimated that one crow will destroy 700,000 insects every year.

In England nearly $10,000,000 is invested at present in roller skating rinks.

Dentists say that damp weather increases their business 50 per cent.

Plants grow faster between 4 and a. m. than at any other time during the day.

More than seventy thousand men are employed on the fishing fleet of Canada.

There are 270 active volcanoes in the world, many of them being comparatively small.

For headache bathing behind the ears with hot water often proves of immense benefit.

Eighteen per cent of the entire area of France, or about 23,000,000 acres, is forest land.

Every day the railroads of New York city move 85 per cent of the population of the city.

The fishing industry of the United States is valued at more than that of any other country.

Oklahoma has the greatest Indian population of any of the states of this country, numbering 117,370.

During the last year the steamboat inspection service of this country passed on 161,206 life preservers.

Though heat will make a solid or a liquid incandescent, it can only increase the pressure of a gas.

It is estimated that there are 300,000 inhabitants of the polar regions, one person to each 10 miles area.

At an elevation of 10 feet the horizon is slightly more than 10 miles away in perfectly level land or at sea.

The new main line railroad track built in the United States in 1909 amounted to 3,748 miles. In 1908 3,214 miles were laid.

From 1789 to 1909, inclusive, the government of the United States spent $474,163,917 in caring for the Indians of the country.

A spring hanger to absorb the shock that is so destructive to tungsten incandescent lamp filaments has been placed on the market.

Elihu Yale, from whom the college in New Haven took its name, sleeps in the graveyard at Wrexham church, near Chester, England.

Experiments are being made in Cuba in manufacturing paper from sugar cane fiber. The paper is high grade, and cheaper than it could be made from wood pulp.

It is a curious fact that the Romans in the time of the Caesars experienced much trouble with high buildings. A law was passed restricting the height to 60 feet.

Originally made merely for ornamentation, electric light shades now are designed along purely scientific lines to diffuse or reflect, the light with the greatest economy.

According to the United States geological survey, 22,840 men have been killed in our coal mines in the last 17 years, and nearly 50,000 have been seriously injured.

Pure ground coffee will not discolor cold water until it has been soaked for some time, while the addition of chicory as an adulterant will immediately impart a brownish hue.

A new English safety oil lamp for miners is lighted without removing the protecting gauze by a platinum wire through which a current of electricity is passed from a storage battery.

About two million of the natives of Siam are kept busy cultivating rice. Several varieties are cultivated, some requiring only two months, while others require up to six months to ripen.

Seventeen species of shark, some of them 25 feet in length, inhabit the far eastern seas, while the basking shark of the Indian ocean frequently attains a length of 50 feet.

A German scientist has invented a so-called duplex compass, which, by indicating the horizontal intensity of the earth's magnetism gives the approximate longitude and latitude of any place where it may be used.

According to the mortgage record, Manhattan island goes in debt on real estate security to the amount of $800,000 each day, but the daily payments keep the total at a lower proportionate level than it has ever been before.

The rapid growth of mahogany is shown in southern Nigeria, where the site of a town destroyed 60 years ago has been covered with a forest containing mahogany trees, some of which are more than 10 feet in diameter.

A Californian has taken advantage of the fact that flies always walk up a window by inventing a trap to be fastened to a pane in such a manner that a fly will enter it without being aware that it has left the surface of the glass.

Cancer continues to increase in Britain. There are annually some 30,000 fresh cases. The death rate rises from year to year. Some observers have noted that this rise coincides with the equally steady rise in the standard of comfort.

The Turkish government has prohibited the importation of wines and beers containing more than a certain proportion of alcohol, and the importation, manufacture and consumption of beverages containing alcohol not made from grapes or grape products.

One of the big Brazilian railroads has just completed a plan by which it will send four of its mechanics to the United States every six months and put them at work in some of our big railroad shops, so that they may become familar with American methods.

Not only are human inhabitants unknown south of Cape Horn, more than 2,300 miles from the south pole, but except sea form within that space animal life and vegetable life are practically absent save a few low forms of hardy lichens and mosses.

Ground has been broken for the great library building at the university of Chicago, which is to serve as a memorial to to the late President William Rainey Harper. The contract price is $600,000, and the building is to be completed by the summer of 1911. The structure will be 276 by 80 feet, fronting on the midway plaisance.

Dr. Wells, a vivisector, after a distinguished career in St. Mary's hospital, London, is dead after a frightful illness of eighteen months from glanders, which he caught from a patient whom he cured. A fund is being raised for his widow and two young children, who, of course, are destitute, that being the principal reward of his profession.

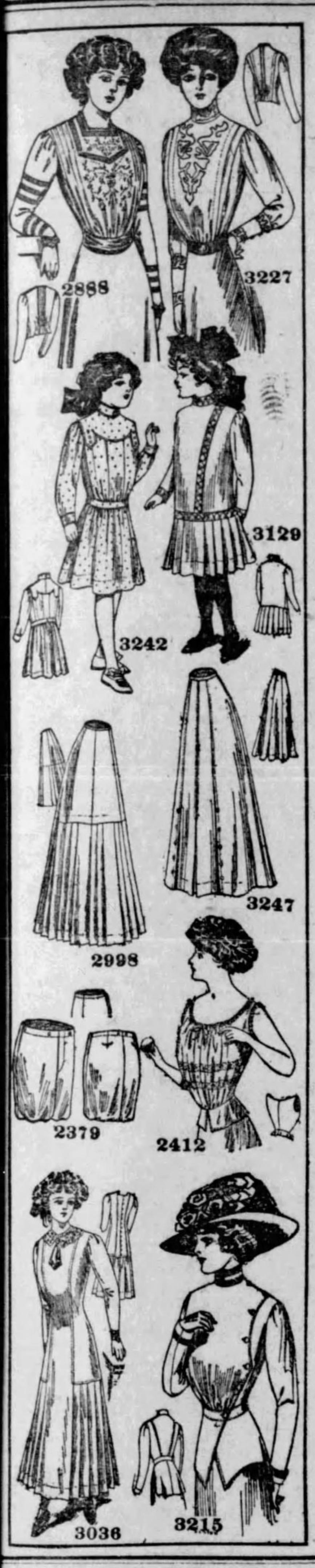
In South America cities such as Buenos Aires, Rio Janeiro, Lima and Valparaiso, billboards are regulated and taxed, the city of Buenos Aires itself putting up the boards and renting the space. In America are almost the only cities in the world where the billboard—untaxed and scarcely regulated at all—is free to revel in its lbight.

M. Francois Fertiault, of France, poet, novelist and biographer, recently issued a volume of essays written in his ninety-fifth year. The same country can boast the oldest editor in the world, in the person of M. de Molinari, won, despite the burden of ninety-one years, conducts the Journal des Economistes, and writes largely for its pages.

Vienna is to have another novel international exposition, to follow the hunt exhibition, for which arrangements have already been completed. At the meeting of the Austrian Bee Culture association, recently held in Vienna, delegates representing 360 associations were present, all of whom voted in favor of Dr. Muck's proposition to take steps toward holding an international exposition in 1911.

Chiang Kang-hu, an official in Pekin, has originated the "National Disgrace Society," which is designed to keep the Chinese people in mind of their national disgrace, with a view to awakening and stimulating their desire to reform. It is intended to build a tower in which will be exhibited relics or pictures of events and incidents which have brought China to her present critical position.

The railway commission of Canada, after a hearing, has decided not to recommend the running of freight trains without brakemen on the tops of the box cars. There was a demand that such a recommendation be made in order to make practicable the building of overhead bridges at a lower elevation, and thus in some cases reduce the cost of putting in such pridges where needed for the abolition of level crossings.



TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the Latest Paris and New York Styles.

These patterns are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2888—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with Dutch Neck. Fine lawn, batiste or handkerchief linen are adaptable to this attractive waist. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

3227—Ladies' Shirt Waist. Linen, madras, cotton poplin or pongee may all be used to advantage in this model. 5 sizes—34 to 42.

3242—Girls' Dress. This is an excellent model developed in French percale, gingham or lawn. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

3129—Girls' Dress, closing at left side of front. Serge, mohair or duck will develop well in this stylish dress. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2998—Ladies' Skirt, with seven-gored yoke upper part and plaited flounce lower part. This skirt will develop well in mohair, serge or voile. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

3247—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt. An excellent model developed in cloth, serge, crash, pongee or linen. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2379—Boys' Knickerbockers. Serge, duck or chambray are well developed in this style. 8 sizes—2 to 16 years.

2412—Ladies' Corset-Cover. Jaconet, Persian lawn or nainsook develop to advantage in this style. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

3036—Misses' Princess Dress, with plaited or gathered flounce, Dutch collar or square neck and long or three-quarter sleeves. A pretty dress for the young miss developed in pongee. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

3215—Ladies' Russian Blouse Coat. This model will develop to advantage in serge, covert cloth, hopsacking or cheviot. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

3130—Ladies' Shirtwaist. Lawn, marquisette or linen will all develop well in this model. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

3237—Ladies' Shirtwaist. Madras or linen are excellent materials for this style waist. 5 sizes—34 to 42.

3064—Girls' Two-Piece Suit, consisting of a three-quarter length coat, and a one-piece plaited skirt, having suspenders. Any of the light weight spring materials will develop well in this suit. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

3234—Child's One-Piece Dress, closing at center-back. Challis, cashmere or linen are adaptable to this model. 4 sizes—3 to 9 years.

3221—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, with plaited flounce. Ladies' cloth, homespun or nuns' veiling are suitable for the development of this model. 5 sizes—22 to 30.

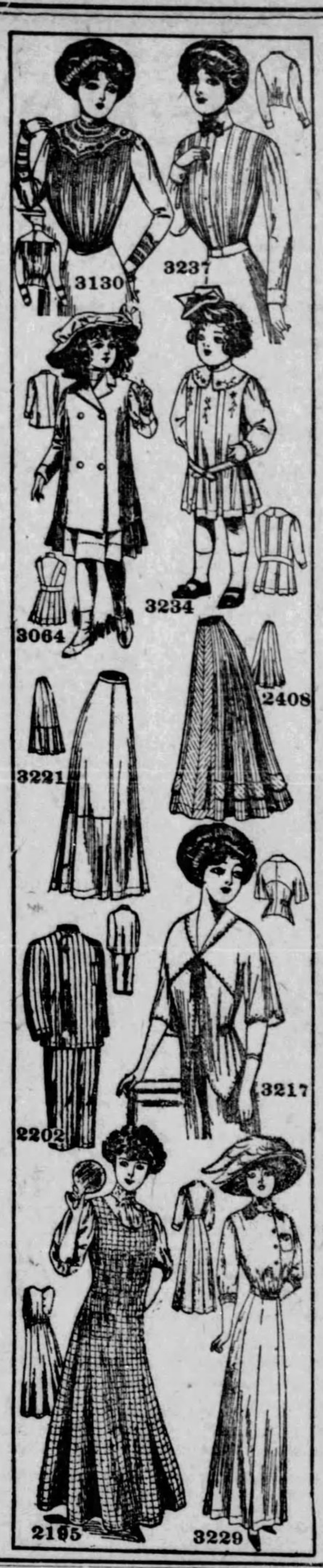
2408—Ladies' Ten-Gored Skirt. Serge in any desired shade may be used to advantage in this model. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2202—Men's Pajamas, with standing band or rolling collar, long cloth, cambric or china silk may be used to advantage in this style. 5 sizes—34, 36, 38, 42 and 46.

3217—Ladies' Dressing Sacque. Fabrics which will develop well in this design are lawn, organdy, silk or cotton-crepe. 3 sizes—32, 36 to 40.

2195—Ladies' Work Apron. This model will be best developed in gingham. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

1229—Ladies' Dress, with attached nine-gored skirt. Linen crash duck or gingham are adaptable to this model. 5 sizes—34 to 42.



FREE TO ALL HEART SUFFERERS

I want humanity to have the benefit of my discovery. It is my ambition to place my Heart Tablets in the hands of every sufferer. My confidence is so great—I know so well just what they will do—that I will send a course of treatment sufficient for a good, fair, honest test, by mail, postpaid, absolutely free, to any sufferer, anywhere. The Tablets are not a secret or patent medicine, and I will freely tell you just what is in them. No case should be pronounced incurable before they are used.

THOUSANDS HAVE HEART DISEASE AND DO NOT KNOW IT

Through ignorance of the symptoms they are being hurried on to almost certain death. While they doctor the stomach, lungs, kidneys, or nerves, the true cause of their trouble—heart disease—obtains a most deadly grasp on the system. The symptoms are easy to find if you only look for them. If you have any one—even only one—take steps to-day to protect yourself from sudden death. Delay may mean death.

SYMPTOMS—NATURE'S DANGER WARNINGS

Read them slowly and carefully, applying each one to your case

Does your heart pain you, flutter, or skip beats?
Have you shortness of breath upon going up stairs, walking, talking, or singing?
Are you troubled with dizziness, fainting spells, nervousness, or spots before the eyes?
Do you suddenly start in your sleep or have nightmare?
Do you have hungry or weak spells?
Is there an oppressed feeling in the chest or choking sensation in your throat?
Are your feet or hands cold?
Do you have dropsy or swelling of the feet or ankles (one of the surest signs)?
Are you subject to neuralgia around the heart?
Is it hard at times for you to breathe?
Is it painful to lie on your left side?

WHAT OTHERS SAY

There is no part of the country from which remarkable cures have not been made—cases pronounced incurable and where all hope had been abandoned. A list of over 1,000 recent testimonials and endorsements—every one guaranteed genuine—will be sent with the free treatment. You may find among them the name of some friend or neighbor, and thus personally verify my statements.

Address Dr. F. G. KINSMAN
Box 995, Augusta - - Maine

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 995, Augusta, Maine.
Please send me by mail, postpaid, absolutely free of charge, a course of your celebrated Heart Treatment.

Name...

Address.......................................

....

REPUBLICANS OF THE EAST STAND STRONGLY FOR REFORM

Chicago, March 24.—Today's Tribune publishes the results of its canvass of eastern editors on the issues of Aldrich tariff and Joe Cannon. The Tribune's summing up follows:

That the east as well as the west is dissatisfied with the Aldrich tariff law is shown not only by the election on Tuesday of a Democrat to congress by 5,640 majority in a Massachusetts district which two years ago was Republican by 14,250, but also by the result of a poll made by The Tribune of Republican editors of eastern newspapers. After the publication of the poll of the western states, which showed an overwhelming disapproval of the Aldrich law and the Cannon speakership by western Republican and independent editors, The Tribune sent similar queries to the editors in the east. The answers of the eastern editors were received before the now historic revolt of the insurgents against Speaker Cannon. The result of that poll now has been carefully compiled and it shows that the opposition to the Aldrich tariff is stronger in New England than in any other section thus tested and that the editors of the Atlantic and eastern states show a stronger proportionate opposition to the new law than does the west. This is the vote:

New England.

	For.	Against.
Republicans	39	184
Independents	3	57
Total	42	241
Not answering		157

Eastern Atlantic States.
(Excluding New England.)

	For.	Against.
Republicans	142	406
Independents	13	142
Total	155	548
Not answering		497

Total for East.

	For.	Against.
Republicans	181	590
Independents	16	199
Total	197	789
Not answering		654

The following table shows the percentage of Republican editors for and against the Aldrich law by geographical sections:

Aldrich Law.
(Republicans only.)

	New England. Pr. Ct.	Eastern States. Pr. Ct.	West. Pr. Ct.	South. Pr. Ct.
Against	82.5	74	77.1	62.8
For	17.5	26	22.9	37.2

These figures in the comparative percentage table given above include only the Republican editors who sent in ballots in answer to the Tribune's questions and none who called themselves independent Republicans.

As in the case of the western poll, a ballot was sent to the editor of every newspaper, daily or weekly, large or small, as given in the newspaper directory, and each was asked to state his political affiliations. The answers of those who recorded themselves as Democrats are omitted from the compilation of the returns, as it was desired to secure only the opinions of those who declare themselves Republican and independent editors.

Among the states of the east, Vermont shows the strongest opposition to the Aldrich law, only one editor placing himself on record as favoring it. But the Republican editors of every state, except Rhode Island, are so far as the poll shows, overwhelmingly against the law. In Rhode Island the editors voting are evenly divided.

In only three congressional districts in the states east of Ohio have a majority of the Republican editors answering the Tribune's poll placed themselves on record as favoring the Aldrich law. These three districts are the Second of Rhode Island, the Nineteenth, or Yonkers district, in New York, and the Twenty-third Pennsylvania district, represented by Congressman Cooper, of Uniontown, whose politics are radically different from those of his Wisconsin namesake.

The vote of the Fourteenth congressional district in Massachusetts, where a Republican plurality of 14,250 was turned into a Democratic plurality of 5,640 on Tuesday, is interesting. Of the 17 Republican newspapers in that district answering the Tribune's poll, 16 recorded themselves as opposed to the Aldrich law, while one replied "pretty much," which in accordance with the rules of the tabulation is recorded as an indorsement of the law. All of the editors replying were against the re-election of Cannon as speaker.

At the same time the poll was taken on the Aldrich tariff law the Tribune asked the eastern editors whether or no they favored the re-election of Mr. Cannon to the speakership. An overwhelming majority of those replying declared no, and although events since they sent their answers have done much to settle the question, yet the figures will be of interest.

The ballots show that even before the insurgent revolt of last week the Republican and independent newspapers of the states east of Ohio were as overwhelmingly opposed to the selection of Cannon for the speaker of the next house, as were their brethren of the states in the west. The editors of New England are more strongly opposed to his re-election than are the editors of any other section. The vote follows:

New England.

	For.	Against.
Republicans	32	205
Independents	1	61
Total	33	266
Not answering		143

Eastern States.
(Not including New England.)

	For.	Against.
Republicans	119	465
Independents	3	148
Total	122	613
Not answering		447

Totals for East.

	For.	Against.
Republicans	151	670
Independents	4	209
Total	155	879
Not answering		590

In every eastern state the majority of the editors are recorded against Cannon for speaker.

In only two districts in the east, the Second of Rhode Island and the Nineteenth (or Yonkers) district in New York, do a majority of the Republican editors go on record in favor of the re-election of Cannon as speaker.

The following table shows the percentage for and against the re-election of Cannon as speaker by sections:

Cannon as Speaker.
(Republicans only.)

	New England. Pr. Ct.	Eastern States. Pr. Ct.	West. Pr. Ct.	South. Pr. Ct.
Against	86.4	79.9	83.1	72.5
For	13.6	20.1	16.9	27.5

ROOSEVELT ON ANARCHY

Speech at Cairo University Denounces the Assassination of Premier.

Cairo, March 28.—Colonel Roosevelt delivered an address before the students of the University of Egypt today and made an excellent impression. He was cordially received and at the conclusion of his remarks there was much applause. The general opinion is that the speech will have a good effect upon the country generally. Mr. Roosevelt, upon entering the hall of the university, found it crowded with Egyptians, officers, students and women, who began the hand-clapping the moment he appeared. Prince Ahmed Fouad, president of the university and an uncle of the khedive, introduced Mr. Roosevelt with a brief speech spoken in French.

Responding to the welcome, Mr. Roosevelt evpressed his thanks, but said that his address was intended only for the students of the university. As a man who spoke frequently, he warned his auditors to have nothing to do with the man who did not make good his words by acts. The speaker's reference to the assassination by a student last month of Boutros Pasha Ghali, premier and minister of foreign affairs, as a calamity to Egypt and his denunciations of the assassination were received with great applause. Colonel Roosevelt in part said:

"Intelligence Not All."

"No man may reach the front rank who is not intelligent and not trained with intelligence. More intelligence itself is worse than useless unless it is guided by an upright heart with strength and courage behind it. Morality, decency, clean living, courage, manliness and self-respect are more important than mental subtlety. An honest, courageous and far-sighted politician is a good thing in any country, where his usefulness depends chiefly on his ability to express the wishes of the population, in which the politician forms only a fragment of the leadership, and where the business man, the lawn owner, the engineer, the man of technical knowledge—men of a hundred different pursuits—represent the average type of leadership.

"No people have permanently amounted to anything whose only public leaders were clerks, politicians and lawyers. Remember always that the securing of a substantial education, whether by a group of individuals or a people, is attained only by progress as a unit. You can no more make a man really educated by giving him a certain curriculum of studies than you can make a people fit for self government by giving them a paper constitution. The training of an individual, in order to fit him to do good work in the world, is a matter of years; and the training of a nation to fit it successfully to fulfill the duties of self government is not a matter of a decade or two, but of generations.

Must Help Ones Self.

"Some foolish persons believe that the granting of a paper constitution, prefaced by some high sounding declaration in itself confers the power of self-government. This was never so. Nobody can give a people self-government any more than it is possible to give an individual self help. You know the old Arab proverb, 'God helps those who help themselves.' In the long run the only permanent way for the individual to be helped is to help himself. This is one of the things your university should inculcate.

"Man is slow in the growth of character. The final determining factor in the problem with a people—any people possessed of the essential qualities—is to show no haste in grasping power, which it is only too easy to misuse. The slow, steady and resolute development of those substantial qualities—love, justice, fair play, the spirit of self-reliance and moderation—alone will enable a people to govern themselves. In the long, tedious and absolutely essential process I believe your university takes an important part. Do not forget the old Arab proverb, 'God is with the patient if they know how to wait.' This spirit condemns every lawless act, evil, envy and hatred, and, above all, hatred based on religion or race.

Assassination Is Denounced.

"All good men, all men of every nation whose respect is worth having were inexpressibly shocked by the assassination of Boutros Pacha Ghali. It was a greater calamity to Egypt than a wrong to the individual himself. The type of man that turns assassin is the type possessing all the qualitie which alienate him from good citizenship; the type producing poor soldiers in time of war and worse citizens in time of peace. Such a man stands on the pinnacle of evil and infamy. Those apologizing for or condoning his act, by word or deed, directly or indirectly encouraging such an act in advance or defending it afterward occupy the same bad eminence. It is of no consequence whether the assassin is Moslem or Christian, or with no creed; or whether the crime was committed in political strife or industrial warfare. The rich man's hired act, performed by a poor man, whether committed with the purpose of preserving order or of obtaining liberty, is equally abhorrent in the eyes of all decent men and in the long run equally damaging to every cause the assassin professes."

Receives Gift From Syrians.

Earlier in the day Mr. Roosevelt received a deputation of prominent Syrians who wished to acknowledge the kindly attitude toward their people of the former president during his administration, and a committee of the Geographical society, which received Livingstone and Stanley, wished to pay their respects in a similar manner to the American. The Syrians presented Mr. Roosevelt with an illuminated address on silk, written in both Arabic and English. The address was enclosed in a solid silver casket inlaid with gold and bearing an inscription in Arabic. On the outside of the cover inlaid with gold was formed an olive branch entwined with Turkish and American flags.

E. J. Cunningham, Major Edgar A. Mearns, J. Alden Loring and Edmund Heller, all members of the Smithsonian scientific expedition, who had remained at Gondokoro to prepare their specimens for shipment, arrived here today. They brought with them 13 native servants who will now return to Mombasa.

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him at 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

WED AND PART IN 24 HOURS

Woman Soon Tires of 75-Year-Old Husband.

Newburgh, N. Y., March 28.—William D. Ashley, 75, a wealthy and eccentric resident of this city, eluded his guardian, John H. Quinlan, and married in Jersey City Mrs. Bessie Carey, 55, Sochain, N. Y. Yesterday, less than 24 hours after the ceremony, the bride left her husband and said she was going to get a divorce. Ashley inherited $80,000 from an uncle. He had been adjudged incompetent to manage his own affairs, and Mr. Quinlan for several years had been guardian of his personal estate.

The Gulf Coast of Texas
—Along the Brownsville Line—

Where *irrigation* settles *drought* and *doubt*—where *steady* men take steady *profits* from a land so *rich* that *every month* in the year is a *harvest time* for *something*. A *soil* and a *climate* which produce the finest *food* and the finest *folk*—the most *health* and the most *wealth*. Cane, cotton, garden truck and oranges grow side by side. *Modern towns* near all the *farms*. Land is still to be bought on a *ground floor* basis.

No Drought--
No Doubt

Sure Crops--
Sure Profits

The best way to the Gulf Coast and other points in the Great Southwest is by Frisco Lines. Low rate success seekers' excursions first and third Tuesdays of each month. Write me today and I will send you full information about this wonder country, about the crops you can raise, the profits you can make and about people already there who live in homes of their own.

FRISCO LINES

Frisco Lines to the Southwest

ALEX. HILTON, General Passenger Agent
1410 Frisco Building, St. Louis, Mo.

RATES MUST BE CUT

Millers Win Long Fought Case.

Washington, March 28.—The interstate commission today ordered the lake and rail rates on flour from Minneapolis, Minn., to New York city and the Atlantic seaboard reduced from 25 cents per 100 pounds to 21½ cents, beginning May 10.

This decides the famous case of the northwestern millers against the 29 rail and lake lines in favor of the millers. The new schedule of rates is ordered to be effective for two years from the date it goes into effect.

The complainants were some 40 millers operating more than 100 flour mills in the states of Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota and South Dakota, with a daily capacity of about 125,000 barrels. The defendant carriers were all the railroads and water lines which carry flour from Minneapolis and Duluth to the Atlantic seaboard territory.

The millers complained that the rate of 25 cents was unreasonable and was a discrimination against Minneapolis and the northwest in favor of the millers at Buffalo, as compared with the all-rail rate east from Buffalo, as applied by the same carriers to the same points of destination. In making the decision, which was written by Commissioner Clark, the commission reviews the gradual absorption of the great lakes transportation lines by the railroads, compares the differences in rates on flour and wheat, and orders the reduction to 21½ cents.

ARMY WOMAN DIES

Major General Bell Injured When Electric Car Hits Machine.

Washington, March 28.—Major General J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff of the army, was badly, but probably not dangerously injured and Mrs. Herbert J. Slocum, wife of Major Slocum, of the Seventh cavalry, was almost instantly killed early today in a collision of their automobile with a trolley car on the Tenallytown road, in the northwest outskirts of this city. General Bell had one rib broken, a bad scalp wound and severe bruises. The chauffeur was uninjured.

Mrs. Slocum, whose husband is a nephew of Mrs. Russell Sage, was visiting her sister, Mrs. H. L. Green, at the Wyoming apartment house in this city, but yesterday went to Fort Myer to visit Mr. and Mrs. Bell, with whom she and her husband were on terms of intimate friendship. It was on the way back to the Wyoming that the fatal collision occurred. The only occupants of the car were General Bell, Mrs. Slocum and the chauffeur.

BIG FLEET COMES BACK

Norfolk, Va., March 28.—The Atlantic fleet of 15 battleships under Rear Admiral Schroeder passed in the Virginia capes at 11:15 o'clock today, on their return from Guantanamo, Cuba, where they had the regular midwinter target practice. The ships will be in Hampton Roads for several days before beginning battle practice and tactical maneuvers on the southern drill grounds off the Virginia capes.

The Tunnel Builder

NEVER in the history of the world has there ever been such a chance for men who have been born with that innate something which makes them both organizers. In the earlier days, the most profitable outlet for this was war, with which was invariably allied, loot.

Today, however, it may be turned to something vastly different and even more profitable. An excellent example of this is found in Sir Weetman Dickinson Pearson, head of the firm of S. Pearson & Son, contractors for public works, who is known the world over as the builder of the wonderful East River tunnel in New York.

Sir Weetman is 54 years old, having been born in 1856. Educated in a private school near Harrowgate, he was early trained in the various branches of the contractors' business, and at the age of 21 took charge of his first contract for the firm of which he is now the head. The firm was founded in 1840 by S. Pearson, his grandfather, but it was not until the younger man entered the business that the firm began to be interested in those foreign contracts which have since made the name famous.

The tunnel under the Thames at Blackwall, which was constructed by the Pearsons, was the pioneer work of its kind, and at the time it was thought that the Pearsons had undertaken more than they could possibly accomplish. Nevertheless, in due season, the tunnel was completed and opened by King Edward, then Prince of Wales.

The diversity of undertakings for which this cosmopolitan firm of contractors have been responsible includes every kind of public work, as the Pearsons are equally at home in the construction of railways, harbors, docks, waterworks and drainage systems. The national harbor of Dover was completed and opened last year by the Prince of Wales.

The construction and partnership leases with the Mexican government for the railway across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, with the terminal harbors at each end, is another undertaking, probobly the greatest ever undertaken by a single firm. Of course it is the construction of the four tunnels under the East River, New York city, that has brought the Pearson firm the most fame in this country. It was an open secret at the time, that the contract was given to an English firm because American contractors were afraid to tackle the proposition.

Sir Weetman is one of the men with whom all things succeed. He has done wonders. Business undertakings abroad have made him a far distant traveler. He knows his world, and a run to the United States or Mexico, with him is like a little trip to somewhere between breakfast and luncheon.

He has his amusements, too. Running a newspaper is one, and buying real estate is another. He owns three country homes, all of which are full of his historic interest, besides a magnificent town house in Carleton House Terrace, London. Of the former, from a historical point of view, the Cowdray estate in Sussex, formerly the seat of the Earl of Egmont, stands pre-eminent. It covers about 13,000 acres in the lovely Midhurst country.

Nearly thirty years ago, the name of Paddockhurst, another of Sir Weeman's estates, was on everybody's lips in connection with the mysterious theft of the body of the Earl of Crawford, from the family mausoleum there in 1882. The present mansion was formerly the seat of the Earl of Crawford.

He entered public life in February, 1895, as member of Parliament for Colchester. His baronetcy had been received from Lord Rosbery, the year before, as a recognition of his services in public works.

EIGHT SEAMEN KILLED

Mowed Down by Flying Breechlock on Cruiser Charleston.

Manila, March 28.—The report that a fatal accident had occurred on the United States cruiser Charleston was confirmed today. Eight men were killed and several others slightly injured. During practice at sea off Olongapo the breechlock of a 3-inch gun blew off and in its flight across the deck cut through a steel stanchion, and mowed down the men in its path. Seven of the victims were instantly killed, while an eighth died as the Charlestown was hurrying to Cavite.

The names of those killed and their next of kin are:

Walter Anstedt, next of kin, George Anstedt (father), Trenton, Ill.

Maxie Barnerd, Cave-in-Rock, Ill., next of kin, Mrs. Sarah Shelton (mother), Ardmore, Okla.

Ross Barkman, next of kin, W. Barkman (father), McKinley, Ind.

Harry Reeves Graden, next of kin, William Graden (father), Chester, Pa.

Henry Almond Heater, next of kin, J. N. Heater (father), Smithland, Ky.

Philip John McKee, next of kin, Mrs. A. Kiveler (sister), West Nanticoke, Pa.

Leo Rommelle, next of kin, Mrs. V. Grandon (sister), Omaha, Neb.

Edward Albert Molin, Rockford, Ill.; next of kin, Charlotte Molin (mother).

The cause of the explosion is not known. Rear Admiral John Hubbard, commander-in-chief of the Asiatic fleet, has ordered an investigation. The bodies of the victims will be buried at Cavite.

The Charleston, which is Rear Admiral Hubbard's flagship, today returned to the firing range. Her commanding officer is Commander John H. Gibbons. She is a protected cruiser of 9,700 tons and carries 14 guns.

Firing Pin Broken.

Washington, March 28.—Rear Admiral Hubbard, in reporting to the navy department on the accident to the Charleston, which resulted in the death of eight men, ascribes the cause as robably due to the premature discharge of one of the three-inch guns. The cablegram, which was very brief, stated that a court of inquiry would make a full investigation.

Admiral Mason, chief of ordnance, is of the opinion that the accident resulted from a bent or broken firing pin. When the breech lock was swung heavily to close the breech on the cartridge, which is of brass, the projecting pin probably struck the primer and exploded the charge before the block was locked in place. The entire charge, probably, flew out backward, tearing off the block and hurling it among the sailors who probably had gathered in the rear to watch the gun practice. Such accidents are rare, but are not without precedent.

A GOOD CEMENT BOOK SENT FREE

"Concrete Construction About the Home and on the Farm."

(Eighth Edition.)

We have before us a copy of this remarkable book, containing 160 pages with 150 illustrations. It is unusual in its completeness as a practical guide to the cement worker, a helpful, eye-opening advisor to the Property owner large or small.

A look through the pages of the book is a revelation of the endless uses and possibilities of cement from a 40c fence post to a $4,000 barn, from a small chimney cap to an entire house with foundations, steps, walls, porch, porch posts, tubs, cisterns, etc., all built of cement. The very convenient index shows over 60 different uses about the home and farm.

The directions for making these various cement articles and buildings are given in plain language that any one can easily understand, and are accompanied by clear cut drawings that can turn anyone into a practical cement worker at short notice. Numerous photographs of cement work and cement structures in course of erection or completed according to these instructions form a convincing proof of their practical efficiency.

As an illustration of the simplicity of cement work (or concrete work, rather, for cement is used in connection with water, sand and gravel or broken stone), there is shown a Dancing Pavilion made of concrete by a farmer and his hired man, neither of whom had had any experience.

As a demonstration of the economy of concrete work a table shows that concrete fence posts may be made at a cost of 20 to 40c each. This is remarkably cheap when you consider that such a post lasts forever, being proof against rust, rot and vermin. The book shows that one barrel of cement (4 bags) will make 14 7-foot posts.

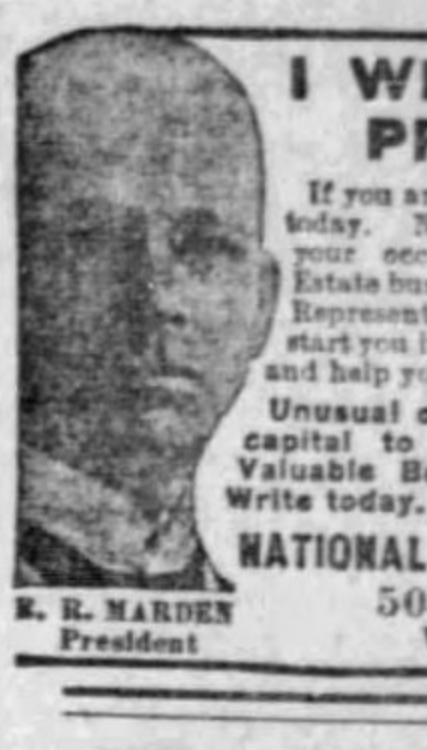
Explicit directions are given as to the proportion in which cement should be mixed for the various purposes with sand and gravel or broken stone (water being added while working). Considering that cement proper forms only a small part of the mixture (from 10 to 20 per cent), its economy is apparent at a glance.

The book is bound to interest farm owners of all kinds. The Dairy Man and Stock Raiser will be particularly attracted by the chapters on Dairy Stables, Silos, Feed and Water Troughs, etc. The horticulturist can feast his eye on the cement root cellars, green houses, flower boxes, etc. The lover of homes will be delighted by the pleasing houses, porches, steps, walks, etc., with which he can beautify his estate. The Poultry Raiser will rivet his attention to the numerous poultry houses shown. If a householder is fortunate enough to have a brook near his home, the book will show him how to dam the water for power purposes or for raising a lake, and harvesting and storing his own ice. If you are unfortunate enough to have swampy land, the book will show you how to construct cement drain tile and master the excess of moisture. If your land threatens to slip away, the book will show you how to build retaining walls. If your buildings need repairs, the book will show you how to do it economically and effectively. It practically sits right down at the farmer's table and, like a well versed friend, talks over his problems with him.

Apart from its value as a handy cement manual, its suggestive help is inestimable. The man who keeps this book handy will get from it valuable (and hitherto unthought of) ideas as to how he can solve his property problems, how he can make improvements that are permanent, profitable and cheap.

A highly interesting and novel use of cement is shown in "Curing" decayed trees by filling the cavity with concrete.

We have seen quite a few cement books selling at $1.00 and over. None of them equals this book in handiness, completeness, simplicity and practicability of contents. The Atlas Portland Cement Company, Department 163, 30 Broad St., New York, offer to send it free on request if when writing you mention this paper. Their generosity entitles them to the gratitude of every one who owns a few square yards of ground.



I WILL MAKE YOU PROSPEROUS

If you are honest and ambitious write me today. No matter where you live or what your occupation, I will teach you the Real Estate business by mail; appoint you Special Representative of my Company in your town; start you in a profitable business of your own, and help you make big money at once.

Unusual opportunity for men without capital to become independent for life. Valuable Book and full particulars FREE. Write today.

E. R. MARDEN, President

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO.
508 Marden Building
Washington, D. C.

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL without a cent deposit, prepay the freight and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our unheard of prices and marvelous offers on highest grade 1910 model bicycles.

FACTORY PRICES Do not buy a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you write for our large Art Catalog and learn our wonderful proposition on first sample bicycle going to your town.

RIDER AGENTS everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles. We Sell cheaper than any other factory.

TIRES, Coaster-Brake rear wheels, lamps, repairs and all sundries at half usual prices. Do Not Wait; write today for our special offer.

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. F 64 CHICAGO

Agents Make $5 a Day selling our lovely Floral Wall Mottoes beautiful enamel finish; designed in rich colors with Roses, Pansies, Poppies, Fruit, etc. 75 designs and texts. Size 12x16 in. Something entirely new. Sells on sight. Every home lover will buy. Worth a $, sells for 25 cts. One agent sold 1300 in 10 days. 300 per cent profit. Particulars free. Sample 10c. HOME ART CO., 74 161 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U. S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. FREE TEST TREATMENT including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M.D. Dept. 8. American Express Building, Chicago.

FITS I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS to send for one of my large-sized 16-ounce bottles FREE. DR. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 59, Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES with rig to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT. 84 PARSONS, KANS.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 39 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

WE PAY $90 A MONTH SALARY and all expenses to introduce Poultry and Stock Powders. Steady work. GRANT CO. 2 Springfield, Ill.

ASTHMA CURE sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write to-day. NATIONAL CHEMICAL CO., 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

WE PAY $80 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders; new plan; steady work. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X409 SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

MEN WANTED QUICKLY By big Chicago mail order house to distribute catalogues, advertise, $21 weekly; liberal expense allowance. MANAGER, 1216 State Street, Chicago.

LADIES, $500 REWARD ERGO MYRRH COMPOUND CAPSULES Best for monthly irregularities. Absolutely safe and reliable. Mailed in plain wrapper, $2. DR. O. TRUDEL, 156 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights. I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

LADIES Our new "Protector" is safe and sure; price $1. Every woman wants one; made of silk rubber. Fairbank Supply House, MM 60 Wabash, Chicago.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

Stop! Look! Send 2c stamp for our illustrated catalog of Toilet and Home Necessities, Drugs, Druggists Sundries, etc. Desk S, Adv. M. O. House, Chicago.

HONEY Pure Sage Honey direct from bees. Finest table delicacy, 10c lb., freight prepaid. Generous sample by mail, 10c stamps, which may apply on order. Spencer Apiaries, Nordhoff, Cal.

10 Beautiful Post Cards FREE Send a dime for list of 100 names of people who will exchange cards with you and receive ten cards free. Write today and you will learn how to get hundreds of other cards absolutely free. POST CARD EXCHANGE, 154 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

Make $75 and More Per Month We have new patented invention, makes all door locks burglar proof, sells on sight, can place two or more in every home. Any one can apply in few minutes. Be the first in your territory with something every one wants, promptness means $$$$ to you. Send $1 for sample and name territory wanted. The Western Night Lock Co., 1628 Stout St., Denver, Colo.

LAND OF MANATEE—Situated on the west coast of Florida, near the gulf, is the "Land of Manatee." Here fruit and vegetables are raised the whole year. One acre often yields as much as $1,000 net. Vegetables and fruits are raised here in the winter months and shipped at highest prices to the northern markets. Buy a farm in Manatee county and grow independent; a small farm will prove an excellent investment. Climate the very best, abundant rain, good roads, convenient markets, fine schools. Write at once for booklet and full information. "Fruit and Vegetable Growing in the Land of Manatee," by a western man upon request. J. W. White, Gen. Indust. Agt., S. A. L. Railway, Norfolk, Virginia.

MEN WANTED to prepare for next railway mail, internal revenue, customs and postoffice examinations; $50 to $125 monthly; annual vacations; short hours; rapid advancement; steady work; common education sufficient. Country and city residents stand equal chances. Political influence unnecessary. Over 15,000 appointments to be made this year. Write immediately for schedule showing spring examination places and dates. To advertise, we are preparing candidates free. Franklin Institute, Dept. R. 34, Rochester, N. Y.

MEN WANTED in every locality in the United States to make $20 per week and $3 per day expenses advertising our goods, posting up showcards in all conspicuous places and generally representing us. Steady work to right men. No experience required. Write for particulars. ROYAL REMEDY CO., London, Ont., Canada.

FREE—FORTUNE CAN BE TOLD FROM childhood up, past, present, future—cause of failure and key to success given. Three 2ct stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. MADAME IRENE, 115 E. Second St., Kewanee, Ill.

CHINA DINNER SET FREE. Do you want a forty-three piece Initial Dinner Set absolutely free? Inquire for particulars of Arthur F. Calerdine, distributor of dinner sets, Minerva, Ohio. Reference, The Minerva Savings & Trust Co.

New and proved cure for Rheumatism—muscular or inflammatory. Applied externally. Acts like magic. Sent prepaid for $1. Money back if it fails. The Lux Co., New Orleans, La. Box 507-M.

TOBACCO HABIT cured or no cost. Safe, pleasant, permanent. Physicians astounded. Greatest discovery of century. Send your address at once. Ni-Ko Works, No. 14, Wichita, Kansas.

LADIES, when delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee Wis.

EVERY WOMAN GLAD who sends 2c stamp for our new Catalog Rubber Goods, Toilet Necessities, Drugs. Webster Specialty Co., G35, Chicago.

MARRY wealth and beauty. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. NEW PLAN. Box 314 M. S., Kansas City, Mo.

$100 Monthly & expenses to travel & distribute samples for big manufacturer. Men & women. Steady work. S. Scheffer, Treas., C 11, Chicago.

MAN WANTED in each county to sell wire fish traps on halves, price $2.00, sample free. WOOD & CO., Lincoln, Texas.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

JENNINGS

REAL-LIFE GLIMPSES

By Elizabeth

IT IS a dangerous thing to dare to be different, yet if none dared to be different, we should never progress. There must always be pioneers in all things, and there are thought pioneers, as well as pioneers in things which are seemingly more material.

Since the beginning, those who dared to do and think differently have been held up to scorn and derision by those who travel in herds, and yet, if the difference were good, sooner or later the herd broke and ran to get into the game of follow the leader.

The average life is made up of habits—physical and mental habits—which are hard to change, since they creep upon us unawares and hold us fast in bondage.

These few remarks are occasioned by a reading of a story published in the magazine called Health Culture. Evelyn Barlow is the author of the tale, and Aunt Judy is its title. The heroine of the story had lived all her life in a small town, and she was not popular because she dared to be different. She was good to have around, especially good if anything ailed you, but her ways were departures from village traditions, therefore she was looked upon as being almost a miserable sinner.

The small town, you know, is always accused of being narrow. That opinion is one of the conventions, but as much narrowness and intolerance exist in cities, only they are obscured by the crowd and are not so conspicuous.

To return to the story and to quote from it:

"Aunt Judy, as she was called by old and young, lived alone with the exception of her old serving maid, Jennie Stevens, who had been taken many years ago by Aunt Judy's mother from a nearby poor farm. What Judy said or thought was law and gospel to Jennie, so of course she was obliged to share the unpopularity bestowed on her mistress. 'Just go right ahead and do what you think is right, Jennie,' said Aunt Judy, 'and if people don't like you for it never mind it.' "

Aunt Judy's special offenses are thus described by the character who tells the story, "Old Mrs. Hopkins," a woman bound by records of the past to habit and custom:

" 'Why, the critter won't jine a church; says one's just good's tother. I know for a certainty that she went to the Methodist meeting two weeks ago Sunday, and last Sunday I seen her with my own eyes go into the Universalist meeting house. Then, a year ago, when she was down with bilious fever, I went over there a-purpose to sympathize with her. The first thing I said to her was: 'Why, Miss Sterns, you do look dreadful—I'm so sorry for you, I hope you are prepared for the worst. Don't you want me to send Elder Barton over to talk with you? You know, he's the Presbyterian minister where I belong.' If you will believe it, that woman fairly laughed in my face, and said, 'Don't bother yourself to send him over, I have been violating some law of nature and must take my punishment. I'll be all right soon,' and went to talking about something else. I was disgusted to see a person so unconcerned in what might be her last sickness."

You see for yourself in this recital of so-called sins, there was really no wrong-doing on the part of Aunt Judy; she simply dared to be different, and dared to break a new trail to the land called Happiness. She was not breaking it for herself alone, but by her example of living and thinking she was inviting others to travel it with her.

History is constantly repeating itself in some form or other. The majority of us hold up our hands and cry "out upon it!" when we are confronted and disturbed by what is a radical departure from that to which we are accustomed. We dislike to be disturbed in our habits of thinking, but if a thing is good, it will survive opposition, and continue to survive until it is improved upon by something better.

"I WAS DISGUSTED."

"Just go right ahead and do what you think is right, Jennie," said Aunt Judy, "and if people don't like you for it, never mind it."

This is advice good to follow in general. It is hard to "never mind it," when one is not liked by "people," but if right is back of whatever we are doing or thinking, no matter how great its difference from established manners, we may be very sure that some day "people" will come to us, no matter what "Old Mrs. Hopkins may say."

IN THE April number of The Woman's Home Companion I came across something that was quite refreshing, because it promised to give the other side of a question which has been worn threadbare on one side by discussion. The "something" I came across was a page headed: "Why Don't You Go to Church?" Below this heading were various answers, giving various reasons for not going to church.

All this has been done before, many a time and oft. The faults and deficiencies of the churches have been fully aired, discussed and explained, according to individual fancy, and non-church-goers have had the floor to the exclusion of those who find the church an aid to spiritual comfort and health. Whether or no the churches have profited by all the fault-finding, I am not prepared to say, but I am glad there is to be presented another view of the question.

The editorial comment on the page previously mentioned came after the reasons for not attending church, and was this:

"We respect the genuineness and sincerity of these arguments, but they seem to us, for the most part, easily refuted. Regardless of your own Sunday habits, do you not think that selfishness of one variety or another and not 'the great unrest' is behind most of these answers? We believe that you can make an even stronger case for church-going if you have the chance. Here, then, is the chance. Let us have your answers to the other side of the question; let us have a page of good, strong replies to the query: 'Why DO you go to church?' "

Self, in some form or other, is behind most of the things we do. We may, or may not, go to church for purely selfish reasons, but, however this may be, it is always fair to show both sides of a question. We have read and heard so much of what is wrong with the churches, and of why they fail in their mission, that I am glad we are to hear of some things that are right and successful in this connection.

There are still many of the old guard of church-goers left.

MORNING THOUGHTS

These good thoughts for the top o' the morning, are taken from the letters written to The Blade from various parts of the country. Watch for yourself.

SUNDAY

I believe in letting those around me enjoy life, and not darken their lives because I happen to be in the shade. — Mrs. Minnie, West Virginia.

MONDAY

If we would just play "shut-mouth," many times things would end at the right place, for I've heard it said: "Silence hurts tormentors more than any answer can." — Mrs. W. H. Fogelman, Virginia.

TUESDAY

A happy wife makes a happy husband, and these two together make a happy home. — Jane, Alabama.

WEDNESDAY

I believe in encouraging children and in letting them know you apprecaite them and what they do. I say, make companions of your children. — A Happy Mountaineer, North Carolina.

THURSDAY

I believe a merry heart doeth good like a medicine.—Hopeful, Pennsylvania.

FRIDAY

I will put all the cheer in the day that I can, so while making others happy, I shall enjoy the day, too. — E. D., Nebraska.

SATURDAY

We wives have to be wise as serpents and harmless as doves at times, if we are to keep home what it means. — L. B. C., Oregon.

THE FUN CURE

Many a strenuous situation is broken up by a laugh. Humor is a solvent. Nothing is so serious as it seems. Life is comedy or tragedy, just according to the way we look at it, and it is always wise to remember in the midst of tragedy that we are in comedy. We find fun when we look for it, and a little looking creates the habit.

A correspondent for a local paper writes that his sister sent him four fun lines which are guaranteed to cure any case of strenousity in the family. The lines are to be repeated three times heartily, in the face of any domestic difficulty. Here they are:

"The dog is in the pantry,
The cat is in the lake,
The cow is in the hammock,—
What difference does it make?"

—Elizabeth Towne in April Nautilus.

FLUFFY BOWS

Girls, here is something you can make for yourselves or for your best chums, and find much fun in the making. Harper's Bazar tells about it and this is what it tells: "Fluffy little bows, almost rosettes, of fine tulle are again in vogue. Nothing is a more becoming neck dressing for the right occasion, but they are not suitable for morning wear, or with shirtwaist suits.

Bow-knots with beads strung on wire are worn with the tulle, especially for "dress-up." The jewelers make these little bow-knots in seed-pearls, but a girl with skillful fingers may make for herself a knot of tiny wax beads, strung on a slender wire. Small sapphire-colered beads strung on silver wire, make a pretty combination with the white tulle, especially if worn with a blue gown. Wax beads come in all sorts of colors, so all you have to do is to take your choice.

PLENTY LEFT

Little Mabel, aged five, who was visiting her aunt in the country, had developed a great fondness for milk. One day, having drunk as much as her aunt thought good for her, when told that she could not have any more, she said, "I don't see why. There's two whole cowsful out in the barn."

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

A FISH STORY

The following story is an incident in the early life of our correspondent who calls himself "Bunk:"

When about 12 years of age we resided near Vevay, the shire town of Switzerland County, Indiana. There was just above the city, what we called a young river that emptied into the Ohio. When the spring freshets came, the waters of the Ohio river backed up into the young river, or Indian Creek as it was named, forming a nice lake of still water, and making an ideal place for bathing. At the time of which we write being during the June freshet, the shores of Indian Creek were lined with urchins, ranging from 12 to 20 years of age; skiffs, dugouts, and all kinds of small craft. We, being in the heyday of youth, were enjoying ourselves hugely. At length, one of our young comrades espied a large, blue catfish basking in the warm sunshine. The fish lay quite still, perhaps asleep, or perhaps, like some of us, he was troubled with spring fever. The boy said that he was going to capture the fish. Swimming quietly forward, he soon had his hand inserted in its fin. The astonished fish immediately converted its fin into a huge, blacksmith's vice, and started with its prize for the Ohio river.

This act proved a change of venue. The boys started in pursuit, but the fish beat their running time. Near the edge of the river, the enemies met. Hank Holdcraft, a live Hoosier, who was looked upon in no enviable light by the parents of the boys, when he saw them coming, grabbed a nice, round stone and prepared to intercept the fish and its cargo.

They met. Henry, holding the rock in his hand, soon pummeled the fish into insensibility. The fish and its captive were brought ashore, the fish was cleaned and weighed, and its weight was 60 pounds. There being six boys present, each one carried home ten pounds of fish for his share. After the above adventure, Henry Holdcraft was looked upon as a hero. Do any of the sixth page readers wonder at this?—Bunk, Indiana.

IN APPROVAL

I am, and have been, a reader and admirer of The Blade for several years and I want to give a word of encouragement to the many contributors to the Household Page. The letters pertaining to home are so instructive and inspiring.

Chummy Mother, I heartily indorse your sentiment in regard to the training of children. If all mothers would follow your precept and example, much sorrow and vexation would be eliminated. I like to read the letters about child training. I think we parents should treat our children with kindness and consideration. Sometimes I am puzzled about what to do when my children are rude. I dislike to whip them. I think in a great many instances the parent is more to blame than the child. I think parents should be very careful in this matter. Some children are very sensitive. Solomon said: "Train a child in the way it should go, and when it is old it will not depart from it."—William G. Keaster, Missouri.

PARENTAL NEGLECT

Why do not fathers and mothers and sisters have more patience, more sympathy, more love and charity for their boys, or, if they have it, why don't they let the boys know it before it is too late?

These questions have been ringing in my ears for years. I have spent much of my life in work for boys and girls. I have had opportunity to observe the treatment accorded each sex in many different families, and my heart has gone out in sympathy to the boys—from their babyhood to manhood, because in so many homes, their nature has not been understood. The wrong done them in most cases, has been an unintentional one, but none the less a wrong. As in everything else, there are exceptions to this general misunderstanding of boys' needs by parents, but I am just in receipt of a letter from one who holds a clerical position in a reformatory for men and boys over 21, and under 30 years of age. The institution I speak of is in one of the far away states of our union. One of the duties of the writer of this letter I quote from is to look over the mail received at the reformatory before it is distributed. This is a part of the letter referred to:

"The boys are marching upstairs to bed—80 some, of them. It makes me think of the songs, Tramp, Tramp the Boys are Marching, and Where Is My Wandering Boy? They are some mother's boy, each one of them, no matter how wretched, how wicked, or how depraved they may be. Hundreds of letters from heartbroken mothers come in during a year, praying for their boys. Some of the mothers are really in dire need, and their boys could have made them comfortable, at least, if properly trained when young.

"I do not know what it is that is lacking, that causes a boy to utterly disregard his parents and their teaching, if they have taught, and go wrong. There are some cases I have in mind where the parents are today worse than the boy. Of course, these cases are in the minority, so far as the facts are ever made public.

"The main trouble seems to be in the attitude of the parent toward the boy. They let him drift, drift, and drift on, making no effort to understand his real desires; his thoughts, his ambitions, in fact his life, until he has drifted so far that he is wrecked upon some one of the many hidden reefs of life; then they seem to awaken, and send forth the wail, 'I'm heartbroken!'

It is sad to think these things are true. I know this is not always the case, but this is, I believe, a fact in a great many of the cases I have seen in the time I have been here. The story of the boys' downfall may be told in two words: Parental Neglect, —neglecting to instill into the children's minds the principles that are worth while. Again, there are a few instances where the fathers and mothers are educated, intelligent, and to all outward appearances, are interested in their boys. In these cases, it seems the boy simply took the bit in his teeth, and tried the world for himself, and, in his search for excitement and adventure, he strayed into the wrong element and so went down, step by step."—Effie C. Gall, West Virginia.

INQUIRY

Who knows how to make peanut candy that can be kept for a while without melting? Mrs. Rose Weber makes the inquiry. I'll print the answer.—Elizabeth.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

I wish to say thank you for the beautiful Easter cards I have received from my large family. I would write to each one of you if I could.

What does such warm weather in March do to the crops?

Letters received since our last report are from Eliza A. Jewel, Grandmother, A Happy Mother, R. P. T., Aunt Florence, Dora Holt and M. F.

All letters for this page should have Household Editor written somewhere on the envelope.

SIGN YOUR NAME

You must sign your real name to the letters you write to THE BLADE. Not to do this, shows lack of courtesy, distrust of us, and no knowledge of business. You frequently ask favors which we are glad to grant whenever we can, but you do not always sign your real name, often there is no name attached. To the waste basket with these letters in most cases. In the future it will be TO THE WASTE BASKET with every unsigned letter.

When you want your paper sent to a different address, in making this request, YOU MUST GIVE YOUR OLD ADDRESS, YOUR NEW ONE, AND YOUR REAL NAME. We are not conducting an anonymous business. We are straight with you and you must be straight with us.

Sign your real names to your letters or it will be to the waste basket for you. For publication you may use any name you wish—Elizabeth.

SOCIAL SETTLEMENT WORKER

MISS JANE ADDAMS, the famous social settlement worker and creator of Hull House, in Chicago, is a much "written up" and talked of woman, as are all men and women who are doing something worth while. Her's is the fame that will be lasting, and her's is the work whose effects will survive and extend indefinitely, and for this reason, her series of six articles, in which she writes of her own life and work, are especially interesting. Miss Addams is not doing any "muck-raking;" she is doing something far better than that, and, because of her work, the story of her life, so far as she has lived it, is something which may be read with both profit and pleasure.

Her articles are to be published in the American magazine, beginning with the April number, and from the opening chapters are taken these extracts. The following incident occurred when Miss Addams was about 15 years old, and she tells it as one which convinced her that the people themselves are the greatest resources of the country:

"My father had made a little address of reminiscences at a meeting of 'the old settlers of Stephenson county,' which was held every summer in the grove beside the mill, relating his experiences in inducing the farmers of the county to subscribe for stock in the Northwestern railroad, which was the first to penetrate the county and to make a connection with the Great Lakes at Chicago. Many of the Pennsylvania German farmers doubted the value of 'the whole new-fangled business,' and had no use for any railroad, much less for one in which they were asked to risk their hard-earned savings. My father told of his despair in one farmers' community dominated by such prejudice, which did not in the least give way under the enthusiasm of a high-spirited German matron who took a share to be paid for 'out of butter and egg money.' As he related his admiration of her, an old woman's piping voice in the audience called out: 'I'm here today, Mr. Addams, and I'd do it again if you asked me!' The old woman, bent and broken by her 70 years of toilsome life, was brought to the platform, and I was much impressed by my father's grave presentation of her as 'one of the public-spirited pioneers to whose fortitude we are indebted for the development of this country.' "

JANE ADDAMS

Another incident of Miss Addam's childhood is this:

"It must have been from a very early period that I recall 'horrid nights' when I tossed about in my bed because I had told a lie. I was held in the grip of a miserable dread of death, a double fear; first, that I myself should die in my sins and go straight to that fiery hell which was never mentioned at home but which I had heard all about from other children, and second, that my father—representing the entire adult world which I had basely deceived—should himself die before I had time to tell him. My only method of obtaining relief was to go downstairs to my father's room and make full confession. The high resolve to do this would push me out of bed and carry me down the stairs without a touch of fear. But at the foot of the stairs I would be faced by the awful necessity of passing the front door—which my father, because of his Quaker tendencies, did not lock—and of crossing the wide and black expanse of the living-room in order to reach his door. I would invariably cling to the newel post while I contemplated the perils of the situation, complicated by the fact that the first step meant putting my bare foot upon a cold piece of oilcloth in front of the door, only a few inches wide, but laying straight in my path. I would finally reach my father's bedside perfectly breathless and, having panted out the history of my sin, invariably receive the same assurance that if he 'had a little girl who told lies, he was very glad she felt too bad to go to sleep afterwards.' No absolution was asked for or received, but apparently the sense that the knowledge of my wickedness was shared, or an obscure understanding of the affection which underlay the grave statement, was sufficient, for I always went back to bed as bold as a lion, and slept, if not the sleep of the just, at least that of the comforted."

Miss Addams seems to have been "father's girl."

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear Members of the M. G. R.—I am glad of two things: One is that the M. G. R. is a free show so that every-one may have an opportunity of enjoying the good, kind and helpful letters without feeling that they belong to an exclusive circle, but rather to a home gathering where we may talk of our home affairs—meaning the little things that go to make up the joy of living. The other is, that there is no age limit, or rather, no old age limit. I shall not admit being old, for I have not forgotten when I was young. I can recall, oh, so readily, when I, like Ene, was sweet and 18, and wrote little letters to The Toledo Blade from my home, then in Illinois.

I am a lover of dogs, in fact, I am a "crank" on the subject of dumb animals and will not see them abused without raising my voice in protest. I am very fond of birds, also, and keep a number of canaries. I could tell you many little stories of their housekeeping season.

I cannot imagine the condition of mind of one who can see nothing interesting in dogs, cats and birds. God made them all as surely as he made man, and they are a part of the great whole. I do not wonder that a man who is color blind cannot enjoy the beautiful sunset, or that the one who has no harmony in his make-up cannot delight in music, but I do wonder at the number of people who complain of lonely and loveless lives, and show no love or interest in our faithful and devoted dumb friends. Giving our love and sympathy to dumb creatures, while it may be to a certain extent cultivated, may have its effect in our relations with our friends and neighbors and, like bread upon the waters, return to us.

"Come nigh, little birds, with your half-stretched, quivering wings, within you, I behold choirs of angels."—Elnor, Ohio.

Send us some home news from your bird family.—Elizabeth.

Western Wonder asks why women are so disloyal and unkind to each other. I answer it is because they are lacking in true nobility of character and the moral force required to stand for the right and face opposition and popular favor. As one has said: "We are afraid of the stare of the rebuking majority, and are apt to say what they expect us to say." How many of us call a halt on hearing an evil report of some woman, especially a poor woman, or it may be a mere child, and ask: "Do you know it to be true, or is it only a rumor?"

There are comparatively few who do it. The majority clap on the lid to loyalty, charity, pity, or any impulse to see justice done, and open the flood-gates of cruel suspicion, denunciation and condemnation. And thus we are responsible for the wrecking of many lives.

We are weak in that we are not guided by our convictions of right, but are swayed by the thoughtless and vicious. Characters are ruined because of some indiscretion or mistake when we might have prevented it had we rebuked the evil wagging of tongues and lent a helping hand in season. Oh, but we do like the sensation of scandal and suspicious rumors, and we roll the sweet morsels under our tongues and pass them on, enlarged and permeated with our own poison. Not only that, but we place rocks and pitfalls in the way of the unwary, and when they stumble we give them a push. It is quite observable, sometimes, that those who push the hardest have sinned also.

The world would receive a great uplift if as much energy were expended in magnifying the good people do as in enlarging upon their real and imaginary evils. The world is not growing worse by any means, the erring and unfortunate have a much better chance of being reformed and restored to social favor now than they had 50 years ago. More is being done to safeguard young girls and those who err are not so hopelessly lost; but we need to emphasize individual responsibility. How much faster the wheels of progress and reform would turn did each do her part.

M. Kent, it is refreshing to hear from someone who has the courage of his convictions in the face of so much opposition. Like you, I believe in Dr. Cook, and shall until it is proven to a certainty that he did not reach the pole. I am sorry for him, and sorry for his wife. We shall hear from him sometime, and if it turns out that my sympathies are misplaced, I shall not feel as bad as I should to have censured when he was innocent. I believe he is all right, but supposing that through some weakness of his nature he has fallen, shall we each give him a push, or shall we reach out a helping hand?—M. E. Shout, Michigan.

Seeing so many interesting letters in the M. G. R. column we thought we would venture in. We have been readers of The Blade for a number of years, but have never yet seen a letter from this part of the country. We live among the hills of West Virginia, and think this is a beautiful state. It is a great oil country. We live near the oil fields and can see the derricks in all directions. We are both school teachers and like the work very much. We love music and can play a little on the piano. We live on a farm of 320 acres and like farm life much better than city life. We are both of us 18 years of age. With love to all.—Juanita and Paulita, of West Virginia.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Weather in Toledo at present time of writing: — Perfectly salubrious.

It feels like flower-planting time around here. How is it with you? Anybody been out hunting wild flowers yet?

Webster County Boy: — There are no conditions attached to M. G. R. membership except that you must be over 16 years of age. I shall publish your second letter as soon as possible. You are one of us.

Allison: — It is a lack of courtesy not to sign your real name when you write letters. You are in.

Letters recently received are from Blue Ridge Observer, Country Bill, Guess Who, Black Eyes, The Contented Wife, Marvin the Buckeye Boy and Pennemite Jake.

All letters for this page should have Household Editor written somewhere on the envelope.

HOW SHE MANAGED

Many who write and talk for the benefit of the public, have beautiful theories which miss fire when it comes to practical application. Lack of experience is one reason for this, and lack of knowledge, when it comes to all sorts and conditions, is another. A story in accord with the "bearins of this observation," is in the April Delineator. Its purpose is to tell how to make farm hands tidy, and this is the story:

At a meeting of the Woman's institute for the benefit of farmers' wives a paper was read on the artistic decoration of the home, and especial stress was laid upon the wife's having a dainty table. It was written by a woman whose home was luxurious and whose taste was exquisite.

"But," asked one woman, "how can I have a 'dainty' table? I have 10 in the family—four children, four hired men most of the time, and my husband and myself. The hired men are generally foreigners, hopelessly untidy. It is all I can do to get them to wash their hands and faces and comb their hair before they come to the table. I can not set a separate table and get through with my other work. How can I manage to have a 'dainty table?' The men soil the tablecloth and wipe their mouths on their sleeves, and I'm — well, I'm just discouraged. I tried furnishing them napkins, but I would have to give them fresh ones at each meal in order to keep them decently clean. That meant more washing than I can do, so it was out of the question." And the speaker's eyes filled with tears, for this was one of her unsolvable problems.

"Well, sister, I'll tell you how I manage," smilingly answered a bright-faced woman. "In the first place, I put a wash-stand covered with white oilcloth, with pitcher and bowl and tin slop-jar, out in the back entry. I hung up a mirror, brushes, combs and nail-cleaner (I bought them at the 10-cent counter), also a long roller towel, a shoe-brush, a small broom, and a big piece of soap. Then I said to the men, 'This is your dressing-room. You must make yourselves tidy before coming to the table. In the house I make the rules, and if you do not comply with them I shall fine you 5 cents for each transgression, and deduct it from your wages.' "

You who know the farm-hand side of life, rise up and tell us who do not, if this is practical.

SOME POINTERS

There is no use in getting mad about anything. Smile and look pleasant, and you'll always have the best of the game.

Everywhere there are beautiful things inviting us to enjoy their beauty.

Never let unpleasant environment color your picture of life. There are always pleasant places. Look for them.

Believe in the best; not in the worst.

Sure as fate, all things good come to those who work and wait with patience for results.

March twenty-fifth, I found spring beauties a-growing and a-blowing on a sunny hillside. See the point of that?

Give a baby a fair show and he will run a whole family. You cannot have a better "runner."

Those who cannot be driven, can always be led. Remember this, you who have charge of the young.

Kindness will win anybody who lives on this green earth.

Keep the sunshine in your face, especially when it is on leave of absence from the sky.

It's a heap better to be a sun-in-the-face, than a rain-in-the-face.

Take the chip off your shouldre if you have one there, and see how much better you feel.

Say good morning every morning whether you want to or not, it gives you a top o' the morning feeling.

A flower and a smile are two things worth while. Try them and see.

Easter is out and over, but you may be a carrier of its message all through the year.—Elizabeth.

Children's Letters

Hello, boys and girls who read The Blade. I am a Blade reader, too, and after reading some very interesting letters I thought I would like to have a finger in the pie. I am a little boy, only 11 years old. I have light brown hair, blue eyes, and weigh 75 pounds. I am all O. K., I think. I go to school and am in the fifth grade. I have a good teacher. His name is Cecil R. Smith. We are not all Smiths in this country. I live on a farm, and my father is an onion raiser. I work in the onions, and get good and dirty. I have a colt that I ride after the cows. His name is Fred Smith. I have a brother. His name is Forest M., and a sister. Her name is Mary S., and they are Smiths, too. I have a pet dog. His name is Tip. He keeps the chickens out of the yard, and you would laugh your sides sore to see him jump the fence. I believe I will close for this time. From Merril J. Smith, Indiana.

Dear Girls and Boys: — I will now join your happy band. I live on a farm in Vermont, of 180 acres. My papa has taken The Blade for a long time and I enjoy reading the Household page very much. I go to school and like my teacher. Her name is Miss Eastman. I take seven studies. My pets are two kittens, a great, big, black dog named Blanco, three rabbits, five little lambs, a cow and a little sister 5 years old. I go coasting quite a lot. We have a fine place to slide. You can go about a half mile. I have a great, big cat — black and white. He sits on the machine about all of the time. As this is my first letter, I will close. I will sign my nickname: — Muffins, Vermont.

I have been reading the children's letters in The Toledo Blade, and like them very much, so I thought I would write to you what I am going to do. We are going to move out on a homestead in Rock county, Nebraska, this spring. We will be 30 miles from town. My little brother and I expect to herd cattle for papa. I expect to help mamma raise chickens and other work also. Well, I will close for this time, hoping you will find my letter worthy print. Your little friend, Mary M. Losure, Nebraska.

May I have permission to enter your merry circle? I have been a reader of The Blade for only a short time, but I enjoy reading the interesting letters. I live on a farm in the northern part of New York state. It is a rough lay of land here, there being many rocks and hills. I go to a village school containing five departments, three grade rooms and the high school of which I go to. I have no brothers or sisters. Sometimes I get lonesome, but I have a dandy piano, and I make that jingle for awhile. With heartiest wishes, I sign my nickname—Dutchy, New York.

POETS' CORNER

THE OLD SWIMMIN' HOLE

By James Whitcomb Riley.

Oh! the old swimmin'-hole, whare the crick so still and deep
Looked like a baby-river that was laying half asleep.
And the gurgle of the worter round the drift jest below
Sounded like the laugh of something we onc't ust to know
Before we could remember anything but the eyes
Of the angels lookin' out as we left Paradise;
But the merry days of youth is beyond our control,
And it's hard to part forever with the old swimmin'-hole.

Oh! the old swimmin'-hole! In the happy days of yore,
When I ust to lean above it on the old sycamore,
Oh! it showed me a face in its warm sunny tide
That gazed back at me so gay and glorified,
It made me love myself, as I leaped to caress
My shadder smilin' up at me with such tenderness,
But the days is past and gone, and old Time's tuck his toll
From the old man come back to the old swimmin'-hole.

Oh! the old swimmin'-hole! In the long, lazy days
When the humdrum of school made so many runaways,
How pleasant was the journey down the old dusty lane,
Whare the tracks of our bare feet was all printed so plain
You could tell by the dent of the heel and the sole
They was lots o' fun on hand at the old swimmin'-hole.
But the lost joys is past! Let your tears in sorrow roll
Like the rain that ust to dapple up the old swimmin'-hole.

Thare the bullrushes gorged, and the cattails so tall,
And the sunshine and shadder fell over it all;
And it mottled the worter with amber and gold
Till the glad lilies rocked in the ripples that rolled;
And the snake-feeder's four gauzy wings fluttered by
Like the ghost of a daisy dropped out of the sky,
Or a wounded apple-blossom in the breeze's control,
As it cut acrost some orchard to'rds the old swimmin'-hole.

Oh! the old swimmin'-hole! When I last saw the place,
The scenes was all changed, like the change in my face;
The bridge of the railroad now crosses the spot
Whare the old divin'-log lays snug and forgot.
And I stray down the banks whare the trees ust to be —
But never again will their shade shelter me!
And I wish in my sorrow I could strip to the soul,
And dive off in my grave like the old swimmin'-hole.

THE FEAST OF LOVE

Author Unknown.

Child of sorrow, child of care,
Wouldst thou learn thy griefs to bear?
And escape from every snare?
Trust in God.
Human strength is weak and vain,
Let not sin its powers regain,
Humbly ask and help obtain,
From thy God.

Painful days and months and years,
Gloomy doubts, distressing fears,
In this darksome vale of tears
We may see.
But the Lord will lead us on,
He will never leave his own,
Till we reach His shining throne,
Safely there.

Christ our Lord will give relief,
In the hour of pain and grief,
If you learn to trust His grace,
All the way.
While we live and when we die,
He can fully satisfy,
Then he'll reign with Him on high,
Safe at home.

CHORUS.

We'll be there, we'll be there,
When the Lord of glory calls us,
We'll be there,
To enjoy that feast of love,
That the Saviour from above,
Has prepared for those who prove,
Worthy there.

ABIDE WITH ME

Henry Francis Lyte.

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens—Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour,
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee!
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

DOWN WHERE THE COTTON BLOSSOMS GROW

Author Unknown.

I was going home again,
And was waiting for my train,
In a quiet, old railway station way out west,
All the world seemed bright to me,
For I knew I soon would see,
Dear old mother and the girl I loved so well.
I could see the rustic gate
Where I had swung with sweetheart Kate,
And my old plantation home that stood below;
May the moonlight gently shine,
On your sweet face, mother mine,
In the home down where the cotton blossoms grow.

CHORUS.

Picture tonight, a field of snowy white;
Hear the darkies singing soft and low;
I long there to be, for some one waits for me,
Down where the cotton blossoms grow.

When I reached that dear old place,
Every old familiar face,
Brought unto my heart a throb of noted joy,
As each darky took his stand,
There I shook each by the hand,
For I had known them since I'd been a little boy;
Then a sweet and joyous cry,
Brought a tear drop to my eye,
And my mother kissed me as in long ago;
When a girlish form drew near,
'Twas my sweetheart, Kate, so dear,
In my home down where the cotton blossoms grow.

THE OLD HORSE

Author Unknown.

No children, he shall not be sold;
Go, lead him home, and dry your tears;
'Tis true, he's blind, and lame, and old,
But he has served us twenty years.

Well has he served us; gentle, strong,
And willing through life's varied stage;
And having toiled for us so long,
We will protect him in his age.

Our debt of gratitude to pay,
His faithful merits to requite,
His play-ground be the heath by day,
A shed shall shelter him at night.

In comfort he shall end his days;
And when I must to market go,
I'll cut across the shortest ways,
And set out earlier home, you know.

A life of labor was his lot;
He always tried to do his best;
Poor fellow, now we'll grudge thee not
A live of liberty and rest.

Go, then, old friend; thy future fate
To range the heath, from harness free;
And just below the cottage gate,
I'll go and build a shed for thee.

POEMS REQUESTED

Teddy Brown the Bootblack, is asked for.

These songs are very much wanted: Alonzo, the Brave; As We Parted by the River, Grace and I, and Any Old Place I Hang My Hat is Home, Sweet Home to Me.

Have You Tried?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? We can furnish positive proof that it has made many remarkable cures after all other means had failed.

Women who are suffering with some form of female illness should consider this.

As such evidence read these two unsolicited testimonial letters. We guarantee they are genuine and honest statements of facts.

Cresson, Pa.—"Five years ago I had a bad fall, and hurt myself inwardly. I was under a doctor's care for nine weeks, and when I stopped I grew worse again. I sent for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, took it as directed, and now I am a stout, hearty woman."—Mrs. Ella E. Aikey, Cresson, Pa.

Baird, Wash.—"A year ago I was sick with kidney and bladder troubles and female weakness. The doctors gave me up. All they could do was to just let me go as easily as possible. I was advised by friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier. I am completely cured of my ills, and I am nearly sixty years old."—Mrs. Sarah Leighton, Baird, Wash.

Evidence like the above is abundant showing that the derangements of the female organism which breed all kinds of miserable feelings and which ordinary practice does not cure, are the very disorders that give way to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who are afflicted with similar troubles, after reading two such letters as the above, should be encouraged to try this wonderfully helpful remedy.

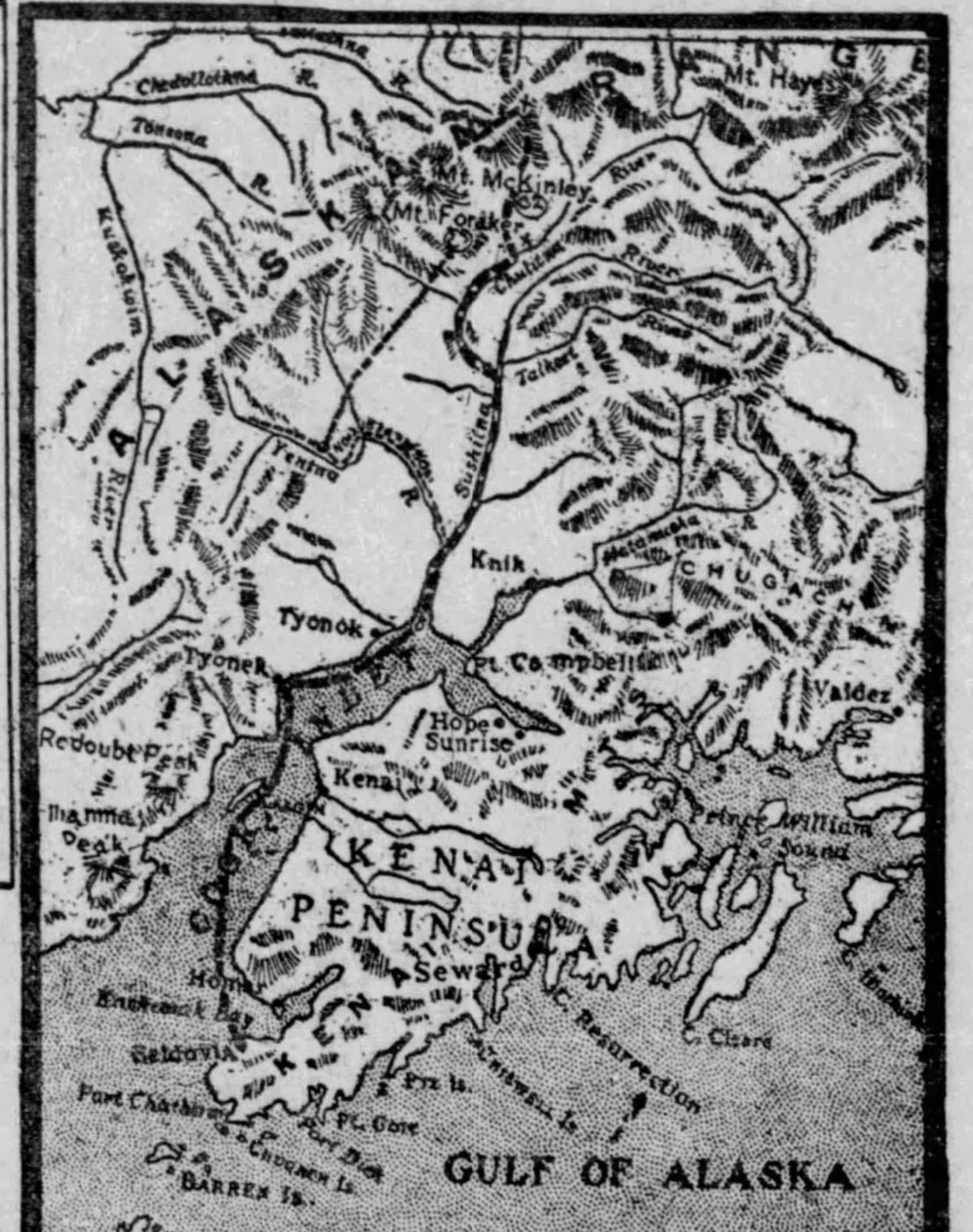
For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

LYDIA E PINKHAM

To Hunt for Dr. Cook's Brass Tube

Prof H.C. PARKER



MOUNT McKINLEY, the great sentinel of the Pacific coast, which for years has been the temptation to every ambitious American mountain climber, is to be attacked this summer by an expedition sent out by the American Geographical society. The party will be under the leadership of Professor Herschel C. Parker, of Columbia University, and Bellemore Browne, both fellows of the Georgraphical society, supported by a corps of scientists and mountain climbers.

Professor Parker is a vice-president of the Explorers' club of New York, and was one of the leaders of the 1906 unsuccessful expedition to reach the summit of Mount McKinley.

Other important figures in the expetition will be Professor J. H. Kunz, a well-known scientist of Stevens institute, who will direct the topographical studies of the trip; Waldemar Grassi, a Columbia student of great strength and agility, with some experience as a mountain climber, and H. R. Tucker, of Boston, a member of the Appalachian Mountain club, who is now in the forest service at Missoula, Mont.

Then, of course, there will be a complement of packers who will transport on their backs the supplies from the various bases to the points where actually needed in larger quantities than the climbers will be able to carry.

The party, with the exception of Mr. Tucker, already in the west, will leave New York on April 25 for Seattle, where a powerboat 40 feet long and capable of developing a speed of 12 miles an hour, and especially constructed for the purposes of the expedition, will await them. They make close connection at Seattle with the steamer Portland, of the Pacific coast trade, which plies between Seattle and Seldovia, Alaska, on the south shore of Cook inlet, a big arm of the Pacific indenting the Alaskan coast.

At Seldovia the party will transfer to the power boat, and with this will proceed to the Chultina river, where the boat will be turned up stream until a point within five miles of the foot of the Chultina glacier is reached. Here the permanent base will be established at a distance of about 40 miles from the base of Mt. McKinley.

The purpose of the expedition is to determine the topography of the eastern ridges and glaciers of the mountain and to find out whether the mountain can be climbed by the eastern route and if it can be climbed at all, to determine its altitude by measuring the atmospheric pressure at the summit and at the base. If the records of accurate pressures confirm the record of triangulation, it may be fairly concluded that the scientists will know the exact height of Mount McKinley.

With all this work to do, it may be plainly seen that the men will have many other thoughts to occupy their minds than simply that of reaching the summit. They will not use horses at all, but once the boat is left, everything will be carried on their backs. They expect to reach the base about June 15, which is the best time of the year for climbing in Alaska on account of the long days.

The plan for the expedition will take it over the route used by Dr. Cook in 1906, but it is known now that the peak he climbed is about 20 miles south of Mt. McKinley. The latter peak has been triangulated at 20,300 feet, or about three times the height of Mt. Washington.

The power boat will require the most expert handling, and is in complete charge of Mr. Browne, who will also manage the details of the expedition. He has been in Alaska many seasons and has traversed the mountain streams and knows how to handle a boat in their strong currents. With the party will also be Fred Brintz and Edward Barrill, the two packers of the previous expedition. With such experts in carriage and knowledge of the country and its waters there should be great hopes of attaining the goal which is being sought.

From two to ten miles will be the day's march of the party until it reaches the most difficult part of the climb. Then the men will discard the cumbersome hobnailed shoes of the Swiss climbers and use rubber shoes with felt tops, known in Alaska as "shoe packs." On the higher altitudes the angle is so steep that snowshoes would not be available, and in climbing the entire corps will be roped together all the time. For this purpose a hundred feet of Swiss rope will be employed, and in addition the ice axes employed by the Alpine climbers will also be carried.

Professor Parker declares that he will make a special effort to find any records left by Dr. Cook, but he adds, parenthetically, that the doctor's photographs of the summit of Mount McKinley bear unmistakable evidence of having been taken of a nearby mountain, scarcely 8,000 feet high.

Incidentally, Professor Parker hopes to duplicate this picture. According to him, a series of photographs would constitute one of the best of proofs that a party did actually reach the top of the mountain, and while the whole party, exclusive of the packers, will attempt to reach the summit, thus establishing in numbers, the truthful character of their records, he proposes to bring back, if he scales the peak, such photographs as will immediately convince other scientists without the testimony of other members of the party.

As for his hopes of final success, Professor Parker, who has scaled the loftiest peaks of the Canadian ranges, talks modestly but confidently. He thinks his party can succeed if any expedition can do so. The expedition will cost about $5,000, exclusive of the individual personal expenses incurred.

GIVEN BLUE LAW TASTE

Trolley Traffic Only Business in Elkhart Sunday.

Elkhart, Ind., March 28.—"Just to show the public what the Sunday blue law is if strictly enforced," Mayor Chester yesterday closed drug stores, tobacco, fruit and refreshment stands and stopped all manner of business except intercity trolley traffic.

The Ministerial association had accused him of insincerity in the prosecution of managers of cheap theatres that have operated on Sunday.

Milk and ice were delivered only in cases of absolute necessity. Livery stables and garages were locked tight. Electric cars to nearby cities were crowded with people seeking amusement. Public sentiment is strongly worked up in the matter, and some action will be taken during the coming week.

Much interest is taken in the cases of the theatrical managers for violation of the law for operating on Sunday a week ago, the cases to be tried in Goshen Tuesday. Affidavits were filed for the arrest of five managers and the case called in city court last Monday morning. The prosecuting attorney, L. L. Burris, of Goshen, ordered the cases dismissed and filed them in the Goshen courts on affidavits filed by members of the Law and Order league, headed by the ministerial association.

Following these arrests, other citizens urged the enforcing of all laws for Sunday closing, and the lid yesterday was the result.

Get this ROLLED Gold BRIDGE Pair Free

DOCTOR HAUX

DON'T SEND ME ONE CENT

when you answer this announcement, as I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand sets of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide Spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks---on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be; read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days, you can keep the ROLLED GOLD BRIDGE pair forever without a cent of pay if you accept my special extraordinary advertising proposition, and

JUST DO ME A GOOD TURN

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them everywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on one easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor;—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat ROLLED GOLD Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention.

Address: DR. HAUX, (Personal,)
Haux Building,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

NOTE.—The Above is the Largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the World, and is Perfectly Reliable.

LAVA SWEEPS ON TOWNS

Mount Etna's Craters Pour Forth Fiery Flood That Sends Villagers Fleeing in Wildest Alarm.

Catania, Sicily, March 26.—The eruptions from the side craters of Mount Etna continued today and the fiery river formed at the foot of Mount Castellazzo steadily moved toward Borrello and Belpasso, consuming everything in its path.

The stream of lava winding in and out over the uneven surface at the mountain base has covered probably 25 miles, though its head is not more than 10 miles from the sources in an air line. Throughout the night the summit of Mount Etna appeared to be ablaze, but today a cloud of black smoke enveloped the peak. Prolonged rumblings from the central crater and frequent explosions from the side fissures served as effectually as the flood itself to hold in terror the populace for miles around.

Desert Their Homes.

An early morning visit into the threatened region afforded a magnificent but terrible spectacle. The terror and real distress of the peasants in the vicinity are depressing. A panic has seized them, and though they clung to their little homes until the flood was almost upon them they have now abandoned all but their portable property, and, driving before them their donkeys and pigs, the former loaded with household goods, they are wandering about with the single aim of preserving what little has been left to them. On the hilltops little groups of men, women and children could be seen looking back sadly to the sites of their former homes, now covered with lava to a height of perhaps 15 feet. Others whose homes had not been overtaken clasped their crucifixes, images of the Madonna and the saints and with characteristic cries and prayers lamented their misfortune.

Meantime the molten mass crawled irresistibly forward as though determined that nothing should escape it. At times a storm of cinders obscured the volcano, and then suddenly a shift of the wind forced back the cloud, and the sun bursting through smiled down upon the most fertile country in the world. The summit of Mount Etna appears to be still covered with snow.

Look for Miracles.

The people of the district have been wrought up to a high pitch of excitement and are ready for miracles, though at the same time declaring that the evil eye is upon them. At a little roadside altar erected to Saint Joseph, at a point above Nicolosi, the women, priests and children had gathered to implore mercy. As they knelt they saw in the distance the destructive flood advancing. As it drew nearer the agitation among the group increased until one exclaimed "a miracle has occurred. The lava will not touch the sanctuary."

The cry was taken up by the others, and then the chanting of the melancholy Sicilian hymns was renewed Nearer came the lava, but when its heat had nearly suffocated the praying ones the stream was diverted. With cries of joy at what appeared to be a miraculous manifestation the supplicants sprang to their feet. A moment later the course of the flood again changed, and, sweeping down upon the worshipers, permitted them barely time to flee for their lives while it engulfed and burned the sanctuary.

May Last Some Time.

Nicolosi, March 26.—Paole Venassa de Regni, professor of geology at the University Catania, who together with Professor Ricco, director of the observatory on Mount Etna, had a narrow escape from death when caught in a storm of cinders yesterday, said today:

"I believe that the present eruption has few precedents. That of 1882 produced in five months 40,000,000 square yards of volanic matter, while in the past three days the flow has exceeded 10,000,000 square yards. I do not anticipate that the velocity of the lavatic stream will diminish soon as it is not coming down in a single mass, but in several rivers. Borrello is not in immediate danger, as the flow in that direction has ceased. It is possible that the lava may yet pour into Nicolosi, but the caprices of the phenomenon are such as not to permit of assured prophecy. The present disturbance evidently is connected with the ferment of the earth which began with the earthquake of 1908."

BRITISH TAKE A HAND?

Cruiser Rsponds to Call From Liberia.

Liverpool, March 28.—A fight between Liberians and hostile natives was being waged March 9 at Cape Palmas, according to reports brought by the steamer Salaga, which arrived from Liberia today. The natives from behind a stockade at the mouth of the Palmas river were firing upon an English factory and the Liberian troops. The latter replied with a machine gun. It is thought that the British cruiser Mutine has gone to the vicinity from Sierra Leone to protect British interests.

FEWER FOOD ANIMALS

Number in United States Is Decreasing.

Washington, March 25.—The number of food animals in the United States has decreased 5,000,000 since 1901, and the number of consumers has increased 12,000,000 in the same time. This is the result of an analysis by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor of the census estimates of population and the department of agriculture's estimates of food animals in the years 1901 and 1910. The term "food animals" includes in this instance all cattle, sheep and swine in the United States as estimated by the department of agriculture, and the term "consumers" includes all of the population as estimated by the census.

The department of agriculture's figures put the total number of cattle in the United States on January 1, 1901, at 62 1-3 million; sheep, 59 3-4 million, and swine, 57 million, a total of 179 million. For January 1, 1910, the estimate is: Cattle, 69 million; sheep, 57 1-4 million, and swine, 47 3-4 million, a total of 174 million, a decrease of five million in the aggregate of the three groups of food animals. The census estimates the population of the United States on June 1, 1901, at 77,647,000, and on June 1, 1910, at 89,912,000, an increase of a little more than 12 million in the population, while the number of food animals was declining about five millions. This makes the total number of food animals to each 100 persons in 1901, 231, and in 1910 but 193, a decrease of 16 per cent in number of food animals to each 100 persons residing in the United States.

In the meantime the total value of the food animals in the country has increased despite the reduction in number, the department of agriculture estimating the aggregate farm value of the 179 million cattle, sheep and swine in 1901 at 1,943 million dollars, and the aggregate farm value of the 174 millions in 1910 at 2,368 million dollars. This gives an increase in the aggregate value of 22 per cent, while the number was declining a little less than 3 per cent, the increase in the average farm value per animal of the entire number of food animals being 25 1-2 per cent.

'REGULAR' SLATE WINS

Insurgents Go Through the Form of Voting for Committee.

Washington, March 24.—With only the friendliest sort of rivalry, although arousing a keen interest, the Republican caucus last night selected the six members of the rules committee, apportioned to the Republican majority of the house. The following, all members of the "regular" wing of the party, were chosen:

Walter I. Smith, of Iowa, 168 votes.

John Dalzell, Pennsylvania, 146 votes.

George P. Lawrence, of Massachusetts, 126 votes.

J. Sloat Fassett, New York, 113 votes.

Sylvester C. Smith, California, 126 votes.

Henry S. Boutell, Illinois, 108 votes.

Two ballots were taken, the four first named receiving a majority of the votes cast on the first ballot, and the two last named being chosen on the second ballot.

The six members named represent a slate prepared by Representative Tawney, of Minnesota, during the afternoon, after numerous conferences with regulars and "insurgents."

The vote in the caucus last night was taken by written ballot, each member writing the names of six men for whom he desired to vote. There were 19 names placed in nomination and a large number besides these received complimentary votes.

Representative Gardner, of Massachusetts, received 33 votes, the highest number cast for any "insurgent."

Avoid Appearance of Slate.

The only incident which threatened to produce anything approaching excitement was when Representative Tawney arose soon after the meeting began and offered a resolution proposing the list of six men as named.

Immediately there was objection from an "insurgent" from Iowa to the restricted nominations and an informal nominating ballot was approved. To this Mr. Tawney demurred, and Representative McCall, of Massachusetts, told the former that in New England when a slate was brought into a convention that it was generally considered not a very democratic way of doing things. He believed there should be an open ballot.

Representative Payne of New York, the majority leader, settled the controversy by declaring, amid applause, in favor of an informal ballot.

Mr. Tawney withdrew his resolution and list. His slate, nevertheless, proved successful on the ballots which followed.

Following was the first vote: Smith, of Iowa, 168; Dalzell, 146; Lawrence, 126; Fassett, 113; Smith, of California, 92; Boutell, 85; Kahn, 56; Longworth, 34; Gardner, 33; Gaines, 29; Stevens, of Minnesota, 16; McCall, 16; Malby, 16; Lowden, 14; Hamilton, 12; Parsons, 12; Denby, 12; Martin, 9; and a number of scattering votes. Murdock received 6; Davidson 6; Cooper, of Wisconsin, 4; Madison, 4, and Fish 3. This was the extent of the insurgent strength aside from the Gardner vote.

On the second ballot, Smith and Boutell won easily, with a long list of candidates who received smaller votes.

Dalzell Is Chairman.

The members will rank on the enlarged rules committee according to their seniority of service, which will give the chairmanship to Mr. Dalzell.

The Democrats will caucus tonight to name the four members allotted to the minority, and the whole list will be brought before the house Friday for formal election.

The insurgents appeared to be satisfied, although none of the most radical ones who cast their ballot for Speaker Cannon's deposition last Saturday expressed themselves on the subject. Representative Norris, of Nebraska, said:

"It was a fair, square deal. I think everybody is well satisfied. Of course, the men selected are not the men I would have named if I had had the choosing."

Representative Tawney said that the committee was selected largely for geographical reasons and that the best thing accomplished was that no committee chairmen were named. Only the most consistent of the "regulars" were selected. Dalzell and Smith, of Iowa, are members of the retiring rules committee. Representative Lawrence, of Massachusetts, has long been a close friend of Speaker Cannon. Representative Fassett is one of the orators of the "regulars."

INDICTS 25 GRAFTERS

Pittsburg Grand Jury Not Through Yet.

Pittsburg, March 25.—Twenty-five former and present members of the city councils of this city were indicted by the grand jury this afternoon.

Accompanying the returned true bills, the grand jury handed down a 20 page typewritten statement covering the whole graft exposure. This statement, it is said, contains the names of everyone so far connected with the anti-graft crusade and lays bare the entire councilmanic frauds of the past three years.

The presentment closes with the expressed determination of the grand jury to delve further into the graft cases and indict if possible the bribe givers and "men higher up," in the graft scandals.

5 DROPS TRADE MARK

THE BEST REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and LaGrippe.

A reliable preparation for both internal and external use that gives quick relief to the sufferer. Applied externally it stops all aches and pains. Taken internally it dissolves the poisonous substance and assists nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by druggists. One Dollar per bottle, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality.

J. C. BENSON, Sardis, Tenn., writes: "Your "5-DROPS" has cured my wife of Rheumatism and Neuralgia, and I want to say that it is worth one hundred dollars a bottle instead of only one dollar."

FREE TRIAL
WRITE FOR SAMPLE

WRITE TO-DAY for a trial bottle of "5-Drops" and test it yourself. We will gladly send it to you postpaid, absolutely free.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 30 174 Lake Street, Chicago

CROP THIEVES
How to Exterminate Them

STEVENS

Stevens Visible Loading Repeating Rifle No. 70

If your dealer has'nt it we will send, express prepaid, on receipt of List Price $8.00

We guarantee it to be the most accurate .22 caliber Repeating Rifle in the World—remember it carries the Stevens Guarantee.

You see the cartridge go into the chamber—you know when the gun is loaded. You have fifteen quick shots without reloading—twelve if you use .22 Long Rifle cartridges. Two Models: One takes .22 short only, the other takes any one of three cartridges—.22 short, .22 long and .22 long Rifle, but the greatest accuracy is obtained by using .22 long Rifle exclusively in this model.

Practice now and get after the

Rabbits
Wood Chucks
Skunks
Crows
Hawks
Weasels
Gophers
Raccoons
Sparrows
Blue Jays

and other "crop thieves."

The Stevens Visible Loader is sold by all live dealers. Ask him.

Remember we guarantee this rifle to be the most accurate .22 calibre Repeater in the world.

STEVENS

The Stevens Favorite Rifle No. 17
Single Shot, List Price $6
The only Boys' Rifle used by Men.

Points for the Sharpshooter, Hunter or Trap Shooter:

You can obtain a letter written you personally by one of our experts on either or all of these subjects giving valuable advice. We send you free a 160 page Stevens Gun Book telling about Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols and Rifle Telescopes. Just the information you need to know about guns and the advice in the latter helps you to be an expert shot. Write now—today.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL COMPANY, Dept. 663, Chicopee Falls, Mass.
The Factory of Precision.

LIST PRICES STEVENS RIFLES.

Little Scout No. 14..............$2.25
Stevens-Maynard, Jr., No. 15...$3.00
Crack Shot No. 16 ....$4.00
Favorite No. 17..................$6.00
Visible Loader No. 70............$9.00
Ideal Rifle No. 44...............$10.00

TWENTY GIRLS BURN

Trapped in Factory They Fall in a Shrieking Mass Into Fiery Pit.

Chicago, March 25.—More than 20 girls were killed on the upper floor of a four story building at 1901 South State street, occupied by the L. Fish Furniture Co., when the building caught fire today.

According to Mr. Fish, a member of the firm, the fire started when an employe went into the finishing department on the fourth floor to get some alcohol for a cigar lighter. The electric spark of the lighter started the fire, which quickly reached cans of benzine nearby, and explosions followed rapidly.

The spread of the flames was almost instantaneous, and when the girls rushed to the stairways they found escape cut off. They next turned to the front of the building, smashing in the windows. Horrified spectators in the street saw one of the girls step to the window ledge and heard her scream for help. Then she jumped. Falling on the awning over the front entrance to the street she laid unconscious until Dr. William I. Kinsley, crawling out on the canopy, lifted her up. She was taken at once to St. Luke's hospital, only a few blocks away, but died soon afterward.

Dr. Kinsley graphically described his experience as follows: "I was near by when the fire started, and when I reached the scene the sight fairly made my hair stand on end. The floors of the building were a mass of flames. Smoke in great clouds was rolling out of the windows. I cried, "Something must be done! Something must be done!" but, like many others there, I was so stricken by the sight of the faces half revealed in the sixth-story windows that I could scarcely move.

The girls were shouting: 'For God's sake send us help' and others were crying for the firemen to raise the ladders. I tried to get up the front stairways, but at the third floor a gust of flame burnt me about the face and hands, and the next thing I knew, I was back in the street again. Then again the cries of the poor girls trapped in the upper story came to my ears, and I saw one of the girls throw up her hands and plunge out of the window. Her body crashed against the canopy over the front end of the store. Scarcely knowing what I did, I ran up the stairway to the first floor, crawled out of the window and then carried her down a ladder, which a fireman had raised."

Isaac Fish, secretary of the Fish Furniture Co., had a harrowing experience. He had entered the elevator when the explosion occurred. The door of th car was automatically locked, but in a frenzy Mr. Fish and the elevator boy attacked it with a stool which was in the cage and succeeded in breaking it down. Running through the third, second and first floors, Mr. Fish and the boy shouted a scarcely needed alarm, finally emerging into the street with the panic-stricken crowd from these floors.

Marshal Horan announced that the single fire escape with which the building was equipped barely comes within the requirements of the law. The escape was of the ladder variety. The fire chief expressed the opinion that had this been a modern stair escape no lives would have been lost.

Firemen poured water on the building for two hours and a half before the flames were sufficiently subdued to make a search for bodies. The heat made the work of removing the wreckage difficult but half an hour's search resulted in the recovery of three bodies.

Among the missing are: Henry M. Mitchell, auditor, brother-in-law of Sigmund Fish, one of the partners, and Miner W. Bell, advertising manager.

At 12:30 p. m. seven bodies had been recovered from the wreckage, most of them burnt and mutilated almost beyond recognition. The body of Mrs. Hanna Burden, forewoman, was identified by means of letters which had escaped the fire. Another body, from the gold filling in the teeth, is believed to be that of Mr. Bell, the advertising manager. With the addition of the name of Emma Lichtenstein, who died at the hospital, the known dead at 12:30 numbers eight.

Free Bed-Bug Killer

A New, Sure and Convenient Way of Ridding Your House of Bed-Bugs.

No Odor, No Dust, No Powder, No Uncertainty. Does the Work Quick and Sure. A New Scientific Discovery.

TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.

Death to Bugs

The Giant Bed-Bug Exterminator will positively kill beg-bugs, cock roaches, ants and moths, being easy to apply, every crack and crevice can be reached where it is possible for a bed-bug or other insect to harbor.

Throw away those old fashioned, dirty powders and obnoxious liquids.

Don't advertise the fact that you have bed-bugs or other insects in your house by using foul smelling liquids or unsightly powders in your attempt to get rid of them, but use Giant Bed-Bug Exterminator and save yourself all of this unnecessary work and worry.

Get Giant Bed-Bug Exterminator, worth hundreds of dollars to hotels and boarding houses. Nothing ever before like it. Kills where all other means have failed. Not only the best but the cheapest.

FREE TRIAL COUPON
Giant Exterminator Company,
Gentlemen—Please send me free in a perfectly plain wrapper, a trial package of your bug exterminator as above.
Name...
Town..
Street or R. F. D...............................
County.................State.....................
Put in an envelope and mail to Giant Exterminator Company, 1538 Pontiac Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

STEM WIND

Initial Watch & Ring FREE

A Genuine American Movement watch, latest style case with your initial engraved on it. Guaranteed for 5 years. Also sparkling 2-stone ring. Given to Boys and Girls or anyone for selling 20 packets of our HIGH GRADE GOLD EMBOSSED SOUVENIR POST CARDS at 10 cents per packet. When sold send us the $2.00 collected and we will send this Beautiful Watch and Ring at once. Also Ladies or Gent's Chain. Send your name and address today for the Post Cards as this is the greatest offer ever made. DAVIS BROS., Desk 127 CHICAGO

SELL YOUR FARM

And buy a new one FIVE TIMES AS BIG in the Tramping Lake and Houghton Lake Districts

SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA

WHY? Because you can make more than five times the profits. Send for our free booklets. Our first excursion of this season leaves St. Paul, Minn. Wednesday, April 20th. GO WITH US. Low fare—Berths and Meals $1.50 per day.

256 Germania Life Bldg., ST. PAUL, MINN.
LUSE LAND & DEVELOPMENT CO., Ltd.

WE WILL GIVE

this beautiful Locket with Chain and 5 stone ring to any one selling 12 packets High Art Postcards at 10c a packet, send us the $1.20 after you sell them. Write for Postcards today. Send no money. Address R. O. [illegible], Sec'y Room 127 Chicago, Ill.

SEND ONE DOLLAR To teachers of spirit power. Get scientific message from your guardian angel, telling truthful method to acquire success. New method taught at your home, how to talk with your dead friends; names of other pupils sent to you. Rev. C. Benton, Sec'y, 1714 Adams st., Toledo, O.

FREE BOOK of Valuable Information to Farmers

PORTLAND ATLAS CEMENT 30 BROAD ST. NEW YORK

NONE JUST AS GOOD

Every man who owns or manages a farm should have this book. It tells all about the uses and advantages of concrete and contains plans, diagrams and specifications for building farm structures and improvements of this durable material.

This book, entitled **"Concrete Construction About the Home and on the Farm"** contains 168 pages and 150 illustrations. It shows how you yourself can build of concrete such permanent improvements as drinking-troughs, fence-posts, dairy floors and stalls, piggeries, etc. We send it free on request. Write for it.

ATLAS PORTLAND CEMENT

Makes The Best Concrete

In building with concrete, it is important to use the best cement. ATLAS is the standard American brand. The U. S. Government ordered 4,500,000 barrels of ATLAS for the Panama Canal.

ATLAS Portland Cement is made of genuine Portland Cement rock. It contains no furnace slag. There is only one grade manufactured—the best that can be made and the same for everybody.

Ask your dealer for ATLAS. If he cannot supply you, write to

The ATLAS Portland CEMENT Co.
Dept. 163
30 Broad Street, New York

Daily Productive Capacity, over 50,000 Barrels—the Largest in the World.

AGENTS—$1.33 Per Hour

Comer made it, so can you. Swain says, "Best thing I ever struck." Easy money maker. **High School boy sold 36 boxes in 2 days—profit $12.60.** Agents get big repeat orders—build up steady business. Everybody wears hosiery. Guaranteed for 4 months against holes in heels and toes. Send right back to us if not perfectly satisfactory. **J. R. Valentine sold 600 pairs in 50 hours**—you can do as well—yes—better. Worn goods replaced free—no experience needed—we teach you everything. Here's your one big chance—don't lose it—write today. Free samples.

THOMAS MFG. CO., 2078 Wayne St., DAYTON, OHIO

STEM WIND WATCH, RING & CHAIN FREE

FOR SELLING POST CARDS. We positively give to Boys and Girls a BEAUTIFUL AMERICAN-MADE, STEM-WIND, STEM-SET WATCH with handsomely designed case, proper size, GUARANTEED 5 YEARS. Also dainty ring, set with a sparkling stone, for selling 20 packets high Grade Post Cards at 10c a packet. Order 20 packets today. When sold send us the $2.00 and we will send watch, ring and chain FREE.

MYER ART COMPANY, Watch Dept. 127 CHICAGO

$6. Bbl. Flour or 100 Lbs. Sugar $2.75

We sell direct to consumer, **Cutting Out Middlemen's Profits**—groceries, dry goods, shoes, etc. **SAVE YOU MORE THAN HALF** on most everything. **FREIGHT PAID** and goods sent **ON APPROVAL AT OUR RISK!** When you order at least $17.50 worth (or your friends do so with you), will send 1 bbl. flour, or 100 lbs. sugar at $2.75; or half bbl. flour or 50 lbs. sugar at $1.40 with $10.75 order. **WHY PAY DOUBLE PRICES** for provisions and other necessities? Send at once for Special Bargain List, particulars of our liberal Free Offer, endorsements, etc.

Chicago Wholesale Co., Dept. 46 40 Michigan Av., Chicago, Ill.

HE MAKES RATS TREMBLE

Fortune Favors the Bold, Is Vermin Killer's Motto.

New York, March 26.—Mayor Gaynor has found an appreciative reader of his classical allusions in the person of Charles M. Frey, a professional rat killer.

Frey recently wrote the mayor to ask if he could not be exempted from jury duty, on the ground that the many calls of the court on his time interfered with his services to the city in exterminating vermin. Frey was proudly showing the mayor's reply to his friends yesterday afternoon. It is in part as follows:

"I will have to carefully consider the matter and some day when you are down this way, come in and we will talk it over. I see that you are a classical scholar, judging by the motto at the head of the letter. My experience is that learned men are to be found everywhere. As we read in 'Don Quixote' the mountains breed learned men and philosophers are found in the huts of shepherds."

Frey's business motto is: "Audaices Fortuna Juvat" (Fortune favors the bold.)

SHOPGIRL FEEDS PRISONERS

Chicago Worker Saves 50 Cents a Week for Easter Dinner.

Chicago, March 28.—Julia Gleeson, a shop girl, earning $12 a week, served an Easter dinner to 60 prisoners at the Harrison street police station, paying for the food out of her savings.

Miss Gleeson regularly sets aside 50 cents a week for such work and she has become known among women prisoners in Chicago as the "angel of the station house."

For two weeks Miss Gleeson, helped by Miss Helen Anderson, another working girl, had worked after office hours preparing the details of the dinner. A dozen policemen were placed at her disposal when the dinner was ready. After the dinner Miss Gleeson made a speech to the prisoners, admonishing them to avoid evil ways.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

PINCHOT TO TELL STORY

Called by Roosevelt, He Hastens to Meet His Former Chief.

Washington, March 23.—Washington today woke up to the fact that Gifford Pinchot, whom President Taft recently caused to be deposed from the position of chief forester of the United States, was on the ocean, already four days out, on the way to meet former President Theodore Roosevelt, probably at Naples. Mr. Pinchot is due at Hamburg next Monday; Colonel Roosevelt is to arrive at Naples on the following Saturday:

The fact of Mr. Pinchot's departure was known to a few people here on Saturday; but the whole town was utterly engrossed in the developments of the battle in the house of representatives.

Will Get the News.

The widely current rumor here is that Mr. Pinchot goes to meet the returning traveler in compliance with a summons received by cable last Friday. Nobody in a position to know would ether confirm or deny this part of the story; there is no disposition to deny that Mr. Pinchot's principal errand abroad is to meet Mr. Roosevelt.

It is to be taken for granted, then, that the former president will receive from the deposed chief forester, with whom he was on peculiarly intmate terms, his first direct information bearing on the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy from any of the principals in that dispute.

It was rumored here today that Senator Root, a member of the investigating committee and secretary of state in the Roosevelt cabinet, had written to Mr. Roosevelt at Khartum on the subject.

Root Holds His Tongue.

Senator Root would not talk about the matter, and no confirmation of the rumor was obtainable from any other source. If it were true, it might afford at least a partial reason for the supposed cablegram to Mr. Pinchot.

Mr. Pinchot's friends here scoff at the suggestion that he would quit the investigation of the controversy in which he is so deeply concerned on the eve of Secretary Ballinger's going on the stand in order to seek, uninvted, an interview with the former president.

On the other hand, those who know Mr. Roosevelt say he is too good a politician not to realize that to give Pinchot an unsought hearing before he had had an oportunity to discuss the matter with President Taft or some member of his political family would be generally regarded as a direct slap at an administration he would naturally feel bound to support.

Found Bulky Document.

Of the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy Mr. Roosevelt probably knew nothing until he reached Khartum Monday of last week. There he doubtless learned from American newspaper correspondents, who awaited him, that his friend had been ousted from the government service, and of the investigation which has followed.

Mr. Roosevelt also found awaiting him, the rumor has it, a bulky letter from former Secretary Root, reviewing the first year of the new administration and vigorously defending it, and probably outlining the latest developments of the investigation of the Ballinger-Pinchot affair. Doubtless there were other letters, discussing from various points of view, the achievements and alleged omissions of the first year of the Taft administration.

TAFT SNUBS SYRACUSE

Refuses to Be a Guest at Same Table With Chancellor Day.

Syracuse, N. Y., March 26.—President Taft and Chancellor James R. Day, of Syracuse university, will not, according to the present outlook brush elbows next Wednesday evening as guests of honor at the annual dinner of the New York Alumni association of Syracuse university at the Hotel Brevoort, New York city.

Announcement was made yesterday that 'the President had withdrawn his acceptance of an invitation to be present and speak, and his reason, it was explained, was that he did not feel that he could attend without offering some defense to the criticism of himself and his administration made by Chancellor Day at Pittsburg last Friday evening.

The news of President Taft's action came like a thunderclap to Syracuse university students and graduates. Herbert W. Schaefer, a member of the committee on arrangements of the banquet, was in Syracuse yesterday and broke the news of the Taft incident. He said that Ward W. Damon, president of the association, had delegated a member of the arrangements committee to see the President and arrange details for the latter's appearance.

"The President," said Mr. Schaefer, "had promised Mr. Damon that he would attend the banquet. When the committee member called upon him the President said he had fully intended to be present, but that he felt obliged to decline because of certain recent happenings. He drew from his pocket a number of newspaper clippings, dealing with the speech of Chancellor Day at Pittsburg, in which the chancellor attacked the administration. The President remarked:

"'You understand that I should have to defend myself if I attended this banquet with the chancellor, and that might not be very pleasant. Therefore I must withdraw my acceptance, much as I would like to meet the Syracuse boys."

Syracuse university is closed for the Easter vacation, and Chancellor Day could not be reached yesterday, although it was said he had not left the city. In his address before the Pittsburg Traffic club a week ago, Chancellor Day said, among other things:

"Today the leading representatives in the senate and house of representatives are called together by the President of the United States and told what kind of laws he wishes passed and what, indeed, he will permit to be passed. Before a man of the people has spoken in congress or a word has been heard from the numerous states, this country is told from the White House what the laws of the people should be and what they must be.

"And consent is given, though sometimes under mutterings and insurgent threats and spasms of protests. But as the declaration of laws comes from the same source as the appointment of postmasters and customs collectors and federal judges and supreme court justices and tens of thousands of other official 'bread winners,' the protests are withdrawn and the laws ready made are handed out to the country. And this is what has become of our constitutional form of government by the people for the people."

PRESIDENT'S NOMINATIONS

Washington, March 28.—President Taft today sent to the senate the following nominations: Member of the Isthmian canal commission, Maurice H. Thatcher, of Kentucky. United States attorney northern district of Georgia, F. C. Tate.

The Important Problem

confronting anyone in need of a laxative is not a question of a single action only, but of permanently beneficial effects, which will follow proper efforts to live in a healthful way, with the assistance of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, whenever it is required, as it cleanses the system gently yet promptly, without irritation and will therefore always have the preference of all who wish the best of family laxatives.

The combination has the approval of physicians because it is known to be truly beneficial, and because it has given satisfaction to the millions of well-informed families who have used it for many years past.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

BREWER IS TAKEN BY SUDDEN SHOCK

Justice of Supreme Court Fatally Stricken by Apoplexy.

Washington, March 29.—David Josiah Brewer, associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, dropped dead in the bathroom of his home, 1923 Sixteenth street, at 10:30 o'clock last night from a shock of apoplexy.

The end came unexpectedly. Although he had not been feeling well for the past few days, the aged jurist was up and out today, apparently in the best of health and spirits. He was in equally good spirits at dinner and spent the evening in reading. Shortly after 10 o'clock he retired to his room and within a few minutes Mrs. Brewer heard a heavy fall and went to investigate the cause. She found her husband prone upon the floor of the bathroom. He did not regain consciousness and died before a physician, hastily summoned, could reach the house.

The two daughters of the jurist, Mrs. James F. Karrich and Mrs. H. B. Jetmore, were summoned at once, but reached the residence too late.

Was Born in Asia.

Justice Brewer was born in Smyrna, Asia Minor, where his parents were missionaries, June 20, 1837. He was the son of Rev. Josiah Brewer and a nephew of the late Justice Stephen J. Field. He was graduated from Yale University in 1856 and from the Albany law school in 1858.

Justice Brewer began the practice of law at Leavenworth, Kan., in the following year and served as United States commissioner in 1861-2. He was a judge of the probate and criminal courts in Leavenworth county in 1863-4 and was elevated to be a judge of the district court in 1865.

He served on that bench until 1869, when he was appointed county attorney in which post he served two years.

He was a justice of the supreme court of Kansas from 1870 to 1884, when he was appointed a judge of the United States circuit court. His justiceship on the supreme court of the United States began December 18, 1889.

Served As Arbitrator.

In 1896 President Cleveland appointed Justice Brewer to be a member of the Venezuela boundary commission and he was a member of the British-American arbitration tribunal in 1899. He acted as president of the Universal Congress of Lawyers and Jurists at the Louisiana purchase exposition. He published several articles dealing with citizenship and religion.

Justice Brewer received the following honorary degrees: LL. D., University of Iowa, 1884; Washburn College, 1888; Yale, 1891; University of Wisconsin, 1900; Wesleyan University of Connecticut, 1901; University of Vermont, 1901, and Bowdoin College, 1905.

On October 3, 1861, Justice Brewer married Louisa R. Lander, of Burlington, Vt. She died April 3, 1898. His second wife, Emma Miner Mott, of Washington, he married June 5, 1901.

May Reopen Big Cases.

Re-argument of the cases affecting great corporations, which are pending before the supreme court of the United States, loomed up prominently today as a probable outcome of the death of Justice Brewer. These include the dissolution suits against the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, and the American Tobacco Co., and the corporation tax cases. The decision of these cases by the seven justices on the bench, now that Justice Brewer has passed away and Justice Moody is incapacitated for service on account of rheumatism, is believed to spend almost entirely upon the unanimity of opinion on the questions.

Some lawyers who have followed closely the decisions of the supreme court, scout the idea that such unanimity exists, and therefore they are free in expressing the view that these cases will be set for re-argument before a full court. It is probable that a vote already has been taken on all of these cases. If this be true, and the court was equally divided, or nearly so, it is believed that the court would hesitate to give to the country a decision that hight have resulted differently if it had been decided by a full bench. Around the supreme court offices today it was generally regarded as certain that if the court was unanimous on any of these cases or practically so, that there would be no need for re-argument.

A peculiar situation exists in regard to the Standard Oil Co. case. The suit was instituted under Justice Moody's direction during his service as attorney general. Should the court wait for the President to appoint another justice, even then only eight members of the court could act on the case by reason of this elimination of Justice Moody. Four would then constitute a majority for the government, as it would now, for both the government and for the Standard Oil, if decided by a bench of seven, due to the death of Justice Brewer.

ASSEMBLY TO QUIT APRIL 21

Meet Ten Days Later to Sign Up Bills.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, March 29.—The senate judiciary committee today agreed tentatively to draft a joint resolution for adjournment on April 21, the legislature to meet again 10 days later for the signing of bills. Senator Cameron, of Union county, is preparing the resolution.

DOORS OPEN IN CAIRO

Roosevelt Gets the Warmest Welcome in Present Generation.

Cairo, Egypt, March 24.—This has been Roosevelt day in Cairo, the old and new civilizations of the Egyptian metropolis co-operating to give the distinguished American a welcome that in cordiality and enthusiasm surpassed that received by any other foreigner within the memory of the generation.

The train from Luxor, bearing Col. Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt, Kermit and Miss Ethel, due here at 7:55 this morning, drew into the station a few moments after 8 o'clock and the visitor's first view of the capital was across a sea of faces that appeared to surprise the former president, accustomed as he is to waiting crowds.

Long before daylight the city had been decked with American flags from the old Arabian Cairo through Ezbekieh garden to the fashionable foreign quarter of Ismailiya. For days the one topic of conversation had been the expected arrival of the American statesman and hunter, and in the restaurants, on the streets and the corridors of hotels his name was heard continually. The season at the hotels is nearly closed, but hundreds of Americans and other tourists remained for today's demonstration. An hour before train time an enormous crowd gathered at the railway station and there was a good deal of jostling for points of vantage.

Col Roosevelt was received formally by Major L. O. F. Stack, British agent in Sudan and Director of Intelligence, who expressed the regrets of Sir Reginald Wingate, the Sirdar, that the latter, owing to indisposition, was unable to personally meet the city's guest. With Major Stack were American Consul General Iddings, Mrs. Iddings and Miss Iddings. The latter presented Mrs. Roosevelt with a bunch of violets. After greeting their acquaintances and acknowledging the cheers of the thong, the Roosevelt, accompanied by the Iddings family, entered a motor car and were driven to Shepheard's hotel, situated on the Shari'A Camel in the business district. The Roosevelt's car was escorted by a squad of mounted police.

Arriving at the hotel the visitors found another crowd in waiting and another noisy demonstration was received. The guests at the hotel included many Americans, and from every flagstaff on or near the building the Stars and Stripes were flying. As soon as they were permitted to do so the Roosevelts withdrew to the suite which had been reserved for them and rested for a time from the fatigue of the journey.

Col. Roosevelt and Mr. Iddings had lunch with Major Stack at the British agency. This afternoon the state coach called for Mr. Roosevelt and conveyed him to the Abdin palace where he was received by Abbas Hilmi, the Khedive of Egypt.

Colonel Roosevelt, in his call upon the khedive, was accompanied by Mr. Iddings The two then returned to the agency, where the khedive soon afterwards made a return call. This visit lasted for half an hour, after which the Roosevelts returned to their hotel, where preparations were made for a visit to the Pyramids this evening. The party will spend the night at the Mena House.

The Roosevelts will remain here one week and the program of entertainments and sight seeing arranged will keep them busily occupied. They will sail for New York from Southampton, June 10, accommodations having been booked on the steamer Kaiserin Auguste Victoria.

Strauss Answers Summons.

Washington, March 24.—Oscar Straus, United States Ambassador to Constantinople, left that city March 8 on the Scorpion of the navy for Cairo, Egypt, where he is to have a long conference with ex-President Roosevelt. It was learned today that Mr. Straus' trip was in answer to a cable message from Colonel Roosevelt, requesting the conference. In some quarters the visit is regarded with significance. Mr. Straus was Secretary of Commerce and Labor in the last few years of the Roosevelt administration, was always close to Mr. Roosevelt, and likewise a warm friend of Mr. Taft.

CHICAGO DRYS LOSE FIGHT

Their Petition Doesn't Contain Enough Signatures.

Chicago, March 26.—Chicago has lost its chance to vote on the saloon question at the election on April 5, according to a decision reached by the election commissioners last night.

The commissioners decided that the petition offered by the "drys" to have the question, "Shall this city become anti-saloon territory?" put on the ballots lacked sufficient signatures. The "wets" had filed a complaint asserting that out of the 74,000 names, 26,128 were those of persons not registered. The commissioners sustained this charge after an investigation and the prohibition forces declared too little time intervened between now and election to permit of court action to have the question submitted to the voters.

This decision nullifies the work of hundreds of prohibition workers, including many women, who for weeks stood in the down town streets, on elevated train platforms and in public buildings seeking signatures to the petition.

BRYAN TO URGE LABOR PARTY

Will Urge Formation of Union to Go Into Politics.

Washington, March 29.—William J. Bryan is to address the Farmers' union annual convention in St. Louis, May 3 to 8. He will talk about the aid he and the Democratic party received from the laboring people and the Farmers' union in the last campaign and will urge a formation of the union and American Federation of Labor either into a national labor party or to unite in support of particular candidates for both legislatures and congress.

May 8 President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, will make an address and will announce organized labor's political plans and the candidates to be supported and the candidates to be fought.

NOW WE KNOW IT IS SO

King Frederick Tells Us We Are the Model for All Nations.

Copenhagen, March 29.—King Frederick declared today that the United States is the model for all nations. This expression was made to American Minister Egan, who, having recently returned to the Danish capital, was received in audience by his majesty. Mr. Egan brought a personal message to the king from President Taft.

During a conversation of nearly an hour the Danish monarch exhibited an intelligent acquaintance with and deep sympathy in American affairs.

During this audience Mrs. Egan and Miss Egan were received by the queen.

DOG MAY DECIDE FATE

Odd Bit of Evidence Is Dug Up in Brownsville Case.

Washington, March 29.—On a big, black dog may depend the decision as to whether or not any of the negro soldiers, discharged as a result of the famous shooting up of Brownsville, Texas., are to be allowed to re-enlist in the army of the United States.

Such a dog is said to have bounded along ahead of the raiders, who went on their death-dealing mission, August 13, 1906. This obscure bit of testimony was brought to the fore yesterday at the sitting of the military court of inquiry, created to determine if any of the discharged soldiers should be permitted to re-enlist. Captain Charles R. Howland, recorder of the court, asserted that this dog belonged to Company B of the 25th regiment and scampered along ahead of the raiders, as he said, with whom it came in daily contact.

For six hours, Captain Howland addressed the court in summarizing the testimony on the Brownsville affray. During the last four months, this court has examined score after score of witnesses in the matter, and a still longer period has been devoted to analyzing previous testimony taken by other hearings in the case. It will soon report its findings to congress.

The tale of the dog was told the court when Captain Howland reached the part of his argument dealing with the raid through the town. As the raiders went through Cowan alley, he recalled that Mr. and Mrs. Odin heard the noise, and looking out saw a dog leaping along ahead of the men, and thought the men were shooting at this supposed mad dog. He said Odin described it as "a large black dog."

Stress was laid by the recorder on the testimony that the firing that night was done by volleys. An attempt by civilians to fire by volleys, he contended, would not have been successful.

He attached importance to the contention that only enlisted men had testified that the sound of firing that night was done from Winchesters, instead of Springfields, with which the soldiers were armed.

A study of the trajectory of the bullets fired that night, as made by experts for the court of inquiry, Captain Howland said, demonstrated that there was firing from the porches of D and B barracks and probably C and much firing from the post between the barracks and the wall.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, March 22.—Senate—The senate today began consideration of a bill providing for a codification of laws relating to the judiciary. Senator Clapp, speaking upon the administration's railroad bill, expressed confidence that it would be materially amended before its final passage.

House—The general debate on the pension appropriation bill continued throughout the day in the house. The house will be in session tomorrow.

Wednesday, March 23.—Senate—The bill providing for codification of the laws relating to the judiciary was under consideration during almost the entire session.

House—The raising of the battleship Maine, now submerged in the harbor of Havana, was provided for in a bill passed by the house today. Under the provision of this measure the wreck of the Maine can be examined to determine the manner of its destruction. The remains of the sailor dead that may be found will be interred in Arlington cemetery.

The house also passed a bill providing a penalty of not more than $1,000 fine or imprisonment for not more than two years in the case of any proprietor of a place of amusement in the District of Columbia and territories who may refuse admission to a soldier or sailor of the United States because of his uniform.

Thursday, March 24.—Senate—The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, carrying about $34,000,000, was passed by the senate. Very few amendments were adopted. Senator Owen spoke in advocacy of his bill for the creation of a new executive department to be devoted to the preservation of the public health.

House—The pension bill carrying appropriations of about $156,000,000 was passed by the house today. Nearly the entire session was occupied by a contest, made chiefly by Republicans against the provision of the measure as reported from the committee on pensions, for the abolition of the 18 pension agencies now in operation throughout the country. By a vote of 76 to 94 the house refused to overrule the recommendations of the committee. The committee was sustained chiefly by Democratic votes.

Friday, March 25.—Senate—The senate again refused to accede to Senator Elkins' request that a day be fixed for a vote on the administration's railroad bill. A suggestion was made that a month or more might be required for the debate on that measure. Senator Bailey announced he had received assurances that before adjournment there would be a vote on the statehood bill.

House—The new committee on rules of the house of representatives as provided for by the Norris resolution, was elected today without debate. The members selected by the Republican and Democratic caucuses were named in a resolution brought in by Mr. Currier, of New Hampshire. General debate upon the naval appropriation bill was begun. Mr. Bartholdt, of Missouri, spoke in favor of arbitration and urged the adoption of a naval program to include but one battleship annually, which would, he said, be sufficient to maintain the navy at its present strength.

Monday, March 28.—Senate—The senate adopted a joint resolution authorizing the states of Oregon and Washington to establish a boundary line between those states. As no one was prepared to speak on the administration railroad measure, the senate took an early adjournment.

House—The passage of bills relating to the government of the District of Columbia occupied almost the entire session of the house.

Attorney General Wickersham's formal denial to the charge that he had ever been counsel for the "sugar trust," the denial being contained in a letter written by Mr. Wickersham to Representative Bennet, of New York, was read in the house in reply to a speech made by Mr. Martin, of Colorado, several days ago.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., March 29.—Rains in the southwest and a slump at Kansas City put wheat in a weak condition and prices were lower at the outset. The downward tendency continued through the initial half hour and at 10 a. m. values in the local market were from ⅞c to 1⅛c lower than at the previous close. Commission houses at Chicago were active buyers, and toward midday buying on downward indemnities had a tendency to check the decline. Toledo cash started ¾c off at $1.17, May ½c lower at $1.18⅛c, July ⅝c lower at $1.09½, and September ¾c down at $1.07½.

Wheat remained all day from the effects of rain. Crop reports were somewhat more reassuring. Receipts were 7 cars in the local market. Cash closed ¾c off at $1.17; May ⅞c down, at $1.17¾, and July ⅛c off at $1.09, and September 13c lower at $1.06⅞.

Corn was lower at the outset in sympathy with wheat. May opened ½c off at 64½c, July ⅛c down at 67⅛c, and September ½c easier at 67½c. During the early part of the day the market was steady.

Closing corn prices—Cash, 63½c; May, 65c; July, 67c; September, 67¾c.

Local receipts were 37 cars and quality was good, one car of 2 yellow being reported.

There was little new in oats and as in the case with corn, an easier feeling at the start was attributed to the slump in wheat. May opened ¼c off at 46c, July ¼c lower at 44½c, and September ⅛c easier at 40c.

Cash oats closed at 45½c; May at 46¼c; July at 44⅞c; September at 40⅛c.

Clover receipts were 780 bags against 525 bags a year ago. Shipments were 9 compared with 545 a year ago. Cash and March opened 10c lower at $7.40, April 2½c easier at $6.55, and October 5c off at $6.50. The market continued to sag in the early hours.

Cash clover seed closed 40c off at $7.10; April, 17½c down, at $6.40 and October 15c easier at $6.40.

TOLEDO.

				Close	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Mar.29.	Mar.28.
Cash	1.17	....	1.16¾	1.17	1.17¾
May	1.18¼	....	1.17¼	1.17¾	1.18⅝
July	1.09½	....	1.08¾	1.09	1.10⅛
Sept	1.07½	....	1.06¾	1.06⅞	1.08¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	63½	63½
May	64½	....	....	65	65
July	67⅛	67⅝	....	67	67¼
Sept	67½	....	....	67¾	68
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	45½	45¼
May	46	....	....	46¼	46¼
July	44½	....	....	44⅞	44¾
Sept.	40	40¼	....	40⅛	40⅛
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.40	....	....	7.10	7.50
March	7.40	....	....	7.10	7.50
April	6.55	....	....	6.40	6.57½
Oct.	6.50	....	....	6.40	6.55
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	80	80
No. 3	....	....	....	76	76
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.10	2.00
March	....	....	....	2.10	2.00
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.65	7.65
March	....	....	....	7.65	7.65

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.13⅜	1.13⅝	1.12⅞	1.13⅜	1.14⅛
July	1.08¼	1.08⅜	1.07¼	1.07⅞	1.08¾
Sept	1.05½	....	1.04⅝	1.04⅞	1.06⅛
Corn—					
May	62¾	63¼	62⅛	63⅛	62⅞
July	64⅝	65¼	64⅝	65	64⅞
Sept	65½	66	65¼	65¾	65½
Dec	58⅝	....	....	59	58¾
Oats—					
May	43¾	....	43¼	44	43¾
July	41⅞	....	41½	42¼	42
Sept.	39¾	....	39¼	39⅝	39⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.22½	1.23⅛
July	1.16⅝	....	1.16	1.16⅝	1.17⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.14¼	....	1.10¾	1.11¼	1.12
July	1.06½	....	1.05¾	1.06⅛	1.07⅛

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.13⅝	1.14⅝
July	....	....	....	1.14	1.14⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.14⅝	1.15¼
July	....	....	....	1.14⅝	1.15⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	26.50	....	26.15	26.25	26.35
July	26.00	26.05	25.87	25.90	26.00
Sept.	25.50	25.57	25.42	25.50	25.52
Lard—					
May	14.02	14.05	....	14.02	14.00
July	13.85	....	....	13.82	....
Sept.	13.75	....	....	13.72	....
Ribs—					
May	13.95	....	....	13.90	13.92
July	13.60	....	....	13.55	13.57
Sept.	13.50	....	13.40	13.42	13.47

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 29.—(Wall Street)—Opening prices of stocks today drooped under a renewal of free offerings of same kind that were in evidence yesterday. The principal changes were in the specialties Hocking Coal and Colorado & Southern first preferred declined 2, the common 1, Westinghouse Electric 1¼ and St. Paul, Amalgamated Copper, Union Pacific preferred and Central Leather large fractions. The first sale in United States Steel was of 15,000 shares at a decline of ¾.

Buying orders came into the market and opening losses were recovered. Fresh liquidation broke out in the metal stocks, which started in Amalgamated Copper and led to heavy selling of the standard railroad stocks, and losses of a point or more became general. Delaware & Hudson, fell 3½, Atlantic Coast Line 2, Amalgamated Copper 1¾, Chesapeake & Ohio and Pullman 1½, Union Pacific and American Can preferred 1⅜ and Reading, Atchison, Southern Pacific, St. Paul, United States Steel, American Smelting, National Lead and others 1. Supporting orders rallied the list sharply, but trading became quiet in the rise.

The death of Justice Brewer, of the supreme court, brought up the possible effect on the cases pending which are of first importance to corporation interests. Some of the selling of stocks was professedly based on the conclusions reached on that subject. An effective rally occurred during the second hour, with the reports of rains in Kansas, which were expected to repair damage to the wheat crop. Inactive issues showed some wide declines, Central Railroad of New Jersey falling 10 and United States Express 7½. Norfolk & Western was lifted 1¼ over last night. Bonds were heavy.

New York Stocks.

New York, March 29, 1910.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	2:30 p. m.
Atl. Coast Line	130	130	130	130
Am. Loco. com	49½	50¼	49½	50¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	122⅞	123⅛	122⅞	123⅛
Atchison	112⅝	113⅛	112⅜	113
Am. Car & F. Co.	63⅛	63⅛	62⅞	63⅛
Anaconda	46	46⅞	45⅞	46⅛
Amal. Copper	74¼	74¾	72¾	74⅝
Am. Smelters	79½	81	78⅝	80½
Am. Woolen Co.	36	36	36	36
Am. Linseed pfd	38⅞	38⅞	38⅞	38⅞
Am. Tel. & Tel	140½	140½	140⅛	140⅝
Am. Tobacco pfd	96	96	96	96
Am. Cotton Oil	66	66¼	65¾	66
Am Beet Sugar	37	36½	37½	37½
Balt. & Ohio	110⅝	110¾	110⅜	110¾
B'lyn R. Trans	76⅛	77⅝	76	77⅛
Cast I. Pipe com	22	22	21½	21½
Beth. Steel com	30	30	30	30
Chicago & G. W.	28¼	28½	28	28
Canadian Pac	178½	178⅞	178⅛	178⅞
Clover Leaf pfd	68¾	68¾	68¾	68¾
Colorado Fuel	38⅛	38¼	37⅞	37⅞
Ches. & Ohio	85⅞	86⅛	84⅞	85½
Central Leather	40⅜	40⅜	40	40⅛
Consolidated Gas	143½	143¼	142	143¼
Can pfd	75	75	74	74½
Corn Product com	16⅞	17	16¾	17
Del. & Hudson	172	172	172	172
Distillers Sec	31¾	31¾	31½	31¾
Erie com	29⅝	29⅝	29⅜	29⅜
Erie 1st pfd	48	48	48	48
Gt. Northern pfd	133⅞	134½	133¼	134½
General Electric	150	150	150	150
Ill. Central	140	139¼	140	139⅞
Interborough com	22	22⅞	22	22¾
Interborough pfd	56¾	58½	58½	58¼
K. C. Sou com	36	36	35½	35½
Louis. & Nash	149½	151	149½	159
Laclede Gas	100	100	100	100
Missouri Pacific	68¾	69¼	68¾	69¼
M., K. & T. com.	41	41	40¼	40⅞
North. Pacific	132¾	133½	132⅛	133½
National Lead	80½	80½	80⅛	80½
N. Y. Air Brake	77	77	77	77
Northwestern	152¼	152¼	151¾	152
North Am. Co.	76⅛	76⅛	76⅛	76½
N. Y. Central	121½	122½	121	122½
N. & W. com	103½	104¼	103¼	104¼
Ont. & Western	44⅞	44⅞	44⅞	44⅞
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	42	42	42	42
Penn. Ry.	135¾	135⅞	135¼	135¾
People's Gas Co	109½	109½	109½	109½
Reading com.	164¾	166¼	163⅞	165⅝
Rock Island	46	46¾	45¾	46¾
Rep. I. & S. Co.	37	37	37	37
South. Ry.	28¼	28¼	27¾	27¾
South. Ry. pfd	62¾	62¾	62¾	62¾
St. Paul	141	142	140½	141¾
South. Pacific	125¾	126½	125	126¼
South. Pac. Con. 4's	102	102	101⅝	101¾
Sloss Shef. com	74½	74½	74	74
Tol. Rys. & Lt.	10½	11	10¼	11
Texas Pacific	30¼	30½	30¼	30½
Tenn. Copper	31¼	31½	30¾	31½
Union Pacific	183¼	184	182¼	183¾
Union Pac. pfd	97	97¼	96½	97
U. S. Steel	82⅝	83⅜	81⅞	83⅜
U. S. Steel pfd	119½	119⅝	119½	119⅝
U. S. Steel 5's	104⅝	104⅜	104⅜	104⅜
Utah Copper	43⅞	44⅞	43⅛	44⅞
Virginia Chem.	58⅜	59	58	59
Wabash com.	21½	22	21½	22
Wabash pfd.	46½	46½	45½	46½
Western Union	72¾	74	73¾	74
Westinghouse	62	63	62	63

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, March 29.—Receipts were liberal and the market dropped 5c to 10c from yesterday's best time. The close was firm. Veal calf receipts were light, but the market was slow to 25c down.

Local live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, $11.05@11.10; good mediums, $11.00@11.05; heavy yorkers, $11.00@11.05; light yorkers, $10.70@10.80; good mixed, $11.05; good pigs, $10.70@10.75; bulk of sales, $11.05@11.10; stags and roughs, $8.50@10.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $7.00@7.50; good to choice, $7.00@7.25; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200, $6.50@7.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,100, $6.00@6.50; common and light steers, $5.75@6.00; choice fat cows, $5.25@5.75; fair to good cows, $4.50@5.25; common cows, $4.00@4.50; canners and cutters, $3.00@4.00; prime export bulls, $5.50@6.00; good butcher bulls, $5.00@5.50; fair to good bologna, $4.50@4.75; common, $4.00@4.50; choice fat heifers, $6.00@6.25; fair to good, $5.50@6.00; common and light heifers, $5.00@5.75; good to choice feeding steers, $5.25@5.50; fair to good feeders, $4.75@5.50; stockers, good to choice, $4.50@4.85; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.50; milkers and springer, $25@60.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $7.50@8.00; good to choice mixed, $6.50@7.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.25; culls and common, $4.50@5.50; lambs, clipped, $7.50@8.50; yearlings, $8.00@8.50; spring lambs, $9.25@9.50; common to fair, $8.00@8.75; culls, $7.00@8.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $9.75; fair to good, $9.25@9.50; common to light, $7.50@8.00; heavy and pail fed, $5.25@6.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., March 29.—(By Swope Hughes, Waltz & Benstead)—Cattle, two cars, slow. Hogs, six cars, steady: heavy, $11.40; yorkers, $11.35; pigs, $11. Sheep, 10 cars, slow; best lambs, $10.25; yearlings, $9.50@9.75; wethers, $8.50@8.75; ewes, $7.50@8. Calves, $5@10.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, March 29.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 3,000; market weak; beeves, $5.75@8.70; Texas steers, $5@6.50; western steers, $5@7; stockers and feeders, $3.85@6.75; cows and heifers, $2.85@7.25; calves, $8@9.25. Hogs, receipts estimated at 11,000; market steady; light, $10.65@10.95; mixed, $10.70@11.05; heavy, $10.75@11.10; rough, $10.75@10.85; good to choice heavy, $10.85@11.10; pigs, $9.80@10.70; bulk of sales, $10.90@11. Sheep, receipts estimated at 10,000; market steady; native, $5.50@9.10; western, $5.75@9.10; yearlings, $8.25@9.40; lambs, native, $8.60@10.25; western, $9.40@10.40.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, March 29.—(By Bower & Bower)—Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; market steady; mediums and yarkers, $11.00@11.10; pigs, $10.70. Lambs, $8.75. Calves, $10.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Pittsburg, Pae., March 29.—Cattle steady. Hogs—Light steady; heavy, $11.20@11.25; mixed, $11.15@11.20; mediums $11.10@11.15; lights, $10.80@10.90; pigs, $19.70@10.80. Sheep—Receipts, 1,800; market slow, $8.25 down; lombs lower; top, $10; clipped sheep, $7.65; clipped lambs, $8.50. Calves steady at $10.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 33c; solid pack, 32c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 27@28c; dairy butter, 25@26c.

Butterine—Tubs, 16@18½c; 1 lb. rolls, 19½c; 2 lb. rolls, 16½@19c.

Eggs—Current receipts, 20c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 17@17¼c; New York State, 18c; brick, 19c; limburger, 19@20c.

Onions—Spanish, crate, $1.65; home grown, yellow globe, 50 lbs., 80c; red, 80c; boiling, 50c.

Celery—Florida, crate, $2.00.

Lettuce—12c; head lettuce, box, dozen, $1.25; Florida, hamper, $3.25.

Asparagus—2 doz. bunch crate, $3.25@3.50.

Spinach—Baltimore, .bbl, $2.00.

Mangoes—$4.00.

Kale—Bbl., $1.50.

Egg Plant—$4.50.

Green Beans—$3.50.

Pie Plant, dozen, 50@75c.

Tomatoes—Florida, 6 basket crate, $3.25@3.50.

Potatoes—35@40c; Early Rose seed, 50c; new Bermudas, bbl., $9.00.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, 1¼ bu. hamper, 90c.

Cabbage—Home grown, 1¾@2c; ton, $35.

Cauliflower—Florida, crate, $3.50.

Cucumbers—Hot house, $1.75.

Cranberries—Cape Cod, $4.00.

Beets—50c.

Parsnips—Bu., 60@75c.

Carrots—45c.

Turnips—40c.

Radishes—20@25c doz.; parsley, 60c doz. bunches.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@2.00.

Pineapples—Cuba, doz., $1.50@1.75; 16 sizes, $3.00 case.

Apples—Baldwins, $2.00@4.50; Kings $4.00@5.00; Ben Davis $3.00@4.50; Russets, $3.50@4.50; Pacific northwest, box, $1.75@3.00; Michigan, box $1.25@1.75.

Malaga Grapes—$5.50@6.50.

Lemons—$4.00.

Oranges—Navels, prime high colored, $2.50@2.75.

Grape Fruit—Case, $4.00@4.25.

Strawberries—Quart 45@50c.

Maple Syrup—Gallon, $1.00.

Honey—Strained, 2 doz. cases, $1.75; fancy new comb, lb., 17@18c; amber, 16c.

Peanut butter, 16@23c.

Horseradish—Bbl., $5.00.

Cider—Gallon, 15c.

Maple Sugar—One-lb. bricks, 9c.

Popcorn—Old, lb., 3c.

Onion Sets—Yellow, bu., $1.75@2.00; white, $2.25.

Hickory Nuts, large, 50@75c bu.; small, $1.75@2.25; almonds, 16c; cocoanuts, doz., 60c; filberts, 12½c; English walnuts, 15@18c; Brazil Nuts, 10c.

Mushrooms—4-lb. basket, $2.00.

Dressed fowl, 18@19c.

Poultry—Alive, chickens, 16@16½c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 12¼@13c; heavy and rough, 10½@11c; calves, prime, 13@13½c; fair, 11@12c.

Easter Lambs—Pelts on, 20@22c.

Lambs—14@16c.

Sheep—6@8c.

Cow beef—4½@8c.

Steers—8@10c.

Heifers—7@9c.

New York Produce.

New York, March 29.—Flour about steady, with a small trade; receipts, 39,750. Rye—Dull; No. 2 western, 90½c. nominal f o b New York. Wheat—Reported light showers southwest, with predictions of further rains together with bearish northwest statistics and favorable foreign crop news resulted in a cent decline in wheat this morning, with commission houses and local professionals good sellers; May, 116⅜@116⅝; receipts 106,800. Corn—Receipts, 47,250. Beef firm. Pork firm; mess, $27.75; family, 27.50@28.00; short clear, $26.50@29.00. Lard steady; middle west, $14.65@14.75. Raw sugar steady; muscovado 89 test, 3.86c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4.36c. Molasses sugar, 89 test, 3.61c; refined quiet;. crushed, 5.95c granulated, 5.25c; powdered, 5.35c. Petroleum steady; refined, barrels, 7.90c. Coffee—Spot, steady; No. 7 Rio, 8 11-16@8¾c; No. 4 Santos, 9@9¼c. Molasses quiet; New Orleans, open kettle, 32@42c.

Butter irregular; receipts, 9,874; creamery held; second to special, 24@32c; creamery extra, 32½c; proces, first to special, 24½@27c. Cheese firm and unchanged; receipts, 1,047. Eggs easier; receipts, 27,527; western straight selections, 22@22½c; do extra first, 21¾@22c; do first, 21@21½c; southern first, 20@21c.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, March 29.—Butter—Creamery extras, 34@34½c; prints, 35@35½c; firsts, 30@31c; seconds, 28@29c; dairy fancy fancy, 23@24c; process extras, 27½@28c; process firsts, 26½@27c; prints 1c extra; packing 21@21½c. Cheese—Full cream fancy york state new 18@18½c; choice, 17@17½c; Ohio full cream new, 17@17½c; Swiss, no. 1, 20@21c; no. 2, 16@18c; brick, 18@19c; limburger 17@18c; Eggs—Current receipts, 20c. Poultry alive—Chickens, 18½@19c; turkeys, 20@21c; dressed, 1@2c higher than alive.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, March 29.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 26@32½c; dairies, 22@27c. Eggs—Steady; receipts, 26,329 cases at mark, cases included, 17½@20c; firsts, 20½c; prime firsts, 21½c. Cheese—Weak; daisies, 14@14½c; twins, 13@13½c; young Americas, 14¾@15c; long horns, 14½@15c. Potatoes—Steady, choice to fancy, 25@27c; fair to good, 22@23c. Poultry—Firm; turkeys, 16½c; chickens, 16½c; springs, 15½c. Veal—Steady; 50 to 60-lb. wts., 9@10c; 60 to 85-lb. wts., 10@11½c; 85 to 110-lb. wts., 11½@12½c.

Cotton.

New York, March 29.—The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 2@6 points in response to lower cables than expected and soon sold off to a net loss of from 10 to 14 points under scattering liquidation and local bear pressure, which was inspired by reports of showers in Texas and apprehensions that the unsettled conditions might result in a thorough breaking of the prolonged drouth.

Covering by near month shorts caused a rally of about 10 points from the lowest during the middle of the morning, but late months were slow to improve and the advance was checked by renewed selling which followed the western belt forecast calling for further showers and unsettled weather. Trading, which had been fairly active early, became quiet late in the forenoon, when prices ruled about 7 to 12 points net lower. Spot—Quiet; middling uplands, $15.30; middling gulf, $15.55. Estimated receipts at the ports today, 20,000 bales, against 24,213 last week and 22,358 last year. For the week, 85,000 bales against 105,139 last week and 99,958 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 9,198 bales, against 4,268 last year, and at Houston, 2,378 bales, against 4,516 last year.

8½ CENTS A DAY

PAYS IN FULL FOR A FARM IN THE FAMOUS VALLEY OF THE SUWANEE RIVER, FLORIDA

DAN RILEY
President Suwanee Valley Florida Land Company.

READ THIS ANNOUNCEMENT CAREFULLY

A STRAIGHT TALK ABOUT FLORIDA

I think I can say that I **know Florida** fairly well. I may say that I have **literally tramped** from one end of Florida to the other.

I have studied Florida from the standpoint of its past, present and future, and I say to you that this State offers today to the man or woman of limited means the most **magnificent opportunities** of any state of our great Union.

The soil of Florida is a **stored-up mine** of wealth, awaiting the plow of the agriculturist. Here in this state on ten and twenty acres of land men are getting rich—and getting rich fast.

The real development of Florida has just begun. Many **thousands** have purchased farms and homes here—but Florida is waiting for a **million**—and will surely get them.

Any man from the North who once goes to Florida cannot go back home and be entirely satisfied. Florida is a state of **fascinations**—and the most fascinating part of it is that one can live in this state with more comfort and **less work and worry** than in any other section of the country.

During the year just passed I have aided and assisted in locating thousands of **northern** men and women in this great land of plenty—Florida.

These men and women are today cultivating their small farms and living **happy, contented, industrious** lives far away from the toil, the sweat, the grind and the heart-breaking, soul-enslaving life of the **big cities.** Here, out in God's good sunshine, they are laying foundations of **health, wealth** and **happiness** for themselves and their loved ones.

There is only one **sure** and **safe** way to escape the slavery of the city. That is to **leave** the city for the farm. It is the only avenue of escape from conditions that are today becoming almost unbearable.

I tell you, my friends, Florida today **offers** the **one** big chance for the man of limited means—and it is only a question of **a short** time when this chance will be **gone.**

I have told you in the above my **honest** opinion of Florida in general and I now want to tell you about the Suwanee Valley of Florida in particular.

I selected the Suwanee Valley **as an ideal** spot of an ideal state. I selected it because it has **everything necessary** for the building up of a prosperous community.

The Suwanee Valley is a country **teeming** with the blessings of soil and sun. It is almost a universe in itself, supplying everything necessary to the man who seeks the blessings of wealth, comfort and happiness.

The Suwanee Valley farms are located between the Suwanee River and the great back-bone of Florida. The soil is a marvelously rich sandy loam where from $200.00 to $1,000.00 can be made in **clear profit** from **one acre.** In this section it is from 15 to 20 degrees warmer in the winter time than the central portion of Florida and the summers are remarkably cool and pleasant, receiving **continuously** gentle health-giving breezes from the gulf of Mexico.

Transportation is afforded by the main trunk line of the Sea Board Air Line Railroad—for 60 years the **best** railroad system of Florida. Passenger and freight trains every day literally stopping at your door.

A FARM AND A FORTUNE IN FLORIDA

I want every reader of this announcement to write to me **today** and I will immediately send them by return mail further information—maps—and this handsome **"A Farm and a Fortune in Florida"** handsome booklet giving detailed description of this land with **prices** and **terms.** This literature I send you costs you **nothing**—places you under no obligation to purchase, but gives you a concise history of this section of Florida, illustrated by **actual photographs** of the land itself, just as it appears today.

You can buy this land at the rock-bottom price of $20.00 per acre and upon terms that will astonish you. Any man who can save just 8½ cents per day can procure one of these farms at once.

The buyer of Florida land **who takes** advantage of his opportunities today **is going** to participate in the **great prosperity** and consequent rise in values. This value increase in the Suwanee Valley of Florida is going to be **phenomenal,** from the fact that it is the best fruit and truck growing section of this marvelous state.

I want you to read the letter below from one of our first settlers, Mr. Albert Booth of Chicago, Ill. I also want you to read the **permanent guarantee** of the officers of the Suwanee Valley Florida Land Company, of which I am President; and then I want you to sit right down and fill out the Order Blank below and mail it to me **today** for full description and details of this **marvelous** opportunity. This will cost you nothing but a 2 cent stamp and may be the means of turning you towards the road to **independence and freedom.** (Signed) DAN RILEY, President Suwanee Valley Florida Land Co.

A Letter from a Suwanee Valley Settler

MR. DAN RILEY,
President Suwanee Valley Florida Land Co.,
Atwood Building, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Mr. Riley:—As you know I arrived here on my land in the Suwanee Valley about three weeks ago with my wife and children, and to say that I am delighted beyond measure is but to state it mildly.

This climate, I know, is going to be just the thing for my family, as it is simply ideal.

I am going to start right in building my shack and clearing my land ready for fencing and plowing. Mr. Mozo has about one acre in Irish potatoes which are already well up out of the ground and looking fine. He says he expects at least 400 bushels from this acre.

The soil here will produce anything, and I am going to lose no time in getting something planted.

I have written to several of my friends in Chicago to be sure and secure some of this land. I have ridden over a large portion of it, and every bit of it is first-class farming land.

Your representative here provided me with a nice house, rent free, to live in until I can get my own shack built. I appreciate this and wish to thank you and the company for the generous and courteous treatment accorded to myself and family in all my dealings with you. I feel that I am going to make a success here and bid goodby forever to want and worry. Yours sincerely,

ALBERT BOOTH,
Formerly of 3402 Indiana Ave., Chicago.
Rosewood Postoffice, Florida.

A Permanent Guaranty

We, the undersigned officers and directors of the SUWANEE VALLEY FLORIDA LAND COMPANY, organized and operating under the laws of the state of Florida, hereby individually and collectively guarantee the SUWANEE VALLEY FARMS to be exactly as represented. We agree to deliver clear title and warranty deed to this land when fully paid for. We further agree to refund every dollar paid in by any purchaser who after investigation is dissatisfied, in accordance with our contract.

(Signed) **DAN RILEY,**
President.
FRANK LINDLEY,
Vice-President.
STEPHEN A. WATSON,
Secretary & Treas.

SUWANEE VALLEY FLORIDA LAND COMPANY

FREE INFORMATION BLANK TB

DAN RILEY, President, Suwanee Valley Florida Land Co.,
Atwood Building, Chicago.

Dear Sir:—Please send me, postpaid without any expense or obligation on my part, your free book, "A FARM AND A FORTUNE IN FLORIDA," map showing the location of your land, and all literature concerning the SUWANEE VALLEY FARMS.

Name..
Street and No. or R. F. D. No...............................
City.................................State...........................
(No letter necessary with this Blank)

SUWANEE VALLEY FLORIDA LAND COMPANY, CHICAGO.

THIS ELEGANT INITIAL WATCH FREE AND SIGNET RING.

ANY LADY, BOY OR GIRL CAN HAVE ONE. This is the handsomest little watch ever offered by any premium house. High-grade American stem wind and stem set, a perfect timepiece, fully warranted. Your own initial engraved on it. A beautiful chain with each watch, also an ELEGANT GOLD FILLED SIGNET RING with your initial engraved on it. All we ask of you is to send your name at once. We then send you, all charges paid 24 packages of our Beautifully Colored and Artistic Post Cards, all different, to distribute among your friends and neighbors, who will be eager to take them at the reduced price of 10 cents per package. Return us the $2.40 and you will receive this Beautiful Watch and Signet Ring immediatley, all charges prepaid. **Send No Money In Advance!** Just your name and address. We trust you with Post Cards until distributed and take them back if not distributed. You receive Watch, Chain and Ring without one cent of cost. Write for Post Cards today. It costs you nothing to try. Don't delay. Address MYER ART COMPANY, Room 127, CHICAGO, ILL.